THE ERIE OBSERVER.

"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

VOLUME XVIII. SATURDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1847. NUMBER 31.

THE OBSERVER

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A. P. DURLIN & B. F. SLOAN,

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OFFICE CORNER OF STATE STREET AND PUBLIC SQUARE, OPPOSITE THE EAGLE HOTEL.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

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Dealer in Groceries Provisions, Candies, Fruit &c. No 1, Perry Block, State street, Erie, Pa

MARSHALL & LOCKWOOD,
Attorneys at Law. Office up stairs in the Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's Office. 9

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Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails &c. No. 121, Chapside, Erie, Pa.

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E. N. HULBERT & CO.
BUFFALO, N. Y.
STORAGE, FORWARDING AND PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
AND Dealers in Lehigh and Erie Coal, Salt and Produce generally. Particular attention paid to the sale of Produce and purchase of Merchandize.
No. 3 & 4 Coburn Square, South Wharf.
E. N. HULBERT, C. BRIGGS.
Buffalo, N. Y. 39

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law; Office No. 2 State st., opposite the Eagle Hotel Erie, Pa.

GRAHAM & THOMPSON,
Attorneys & Counsellors at Law, Office on French street, over S. Jackson & Co's. Store, Erie.
April 21, 1847. 39

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.
Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods Ready Made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c. &c., No. 1, Flemming Block, State Street, Erie, Pa.

GALBRAITHS & LANE,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law—Office on Sixth street, west side of the Public Square, Erie, Pa.
T. GALBRAITH. W. A. GALBRAITH. W. S. LANE.

G. LOOMIS & CO.
Dealers in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware, Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, No. 7 Reed House, Erie Pa.

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General Forwarding, Commission, and Produce Merchants; Red Ware House, east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

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Manufacturers of Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron ware corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

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Forwarding and Commission Merchants; 108 French Street, Erie, and at 6 & 8 feet Canal Basson, also dealers in Groceries and Provisions.

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Dealer in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c. east side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie, Pa

EAGLE HOTEL,
By Hiram L. Brown, corner of State street and the Public square, Erie, Pa. Eastern, Western and Southern Stage office.

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Fashionable Merchant Tailors, on the Public Square, a few doors west of State street, Erie Pa.

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Attorney and Counsellor at law, Prairie du Chien W. T. practices in the counties of Crawford Grant and Iowa, W. T. and in Clayton county, Iowa Territory.

MCGUFFEY'S series of School Books, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, for sale at No. 111, French St. Erie, May 6, 1847. 51

NEW ESTABLISHMENT,
On State Street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel.
G. LOOMIS & CO. are now receiving from New York and opening at their new store an extensive assortment of Rich and Fashionable JEWELRY, (embracing the latest style of work in market,) *watches, Clocks, Plated and Brittania Ware, Fine Cutlery, Steel Trimmings, Camphene and Solar Lamps, Looking Glasses, Gold Pens* together with a general variety of Useful and Ornamental articles. *Call and see what you will see.*
June 26, 1847. 6

Cash. For Flax Seed.
CASH will be paid for one thousand bushels of Flax Seed by CARTER & BROTHER.
Aug. 27, 1847. No. 6, Reed House.

SUGARS.—Loaf, Crushed, Pulverized, Clarified, Porto Rico, Havana, New Orleans Sugar, for sale at No. 1 Perry Block.
Aug. 28. T. W. MOORE.

DETROIT ALE on draught, and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block, by T. W. MOORE.
Nov. 5, 1847. 25

MEDICAL BOOKS.
UNITED States Dispensatory, by Wood & Bach.
Family Physician, by Dept Beach.
New Remedies, by R. Dunglison, M. D.
Consumption Cured, by S. S. Fitch, M. D.
For sale by BURTON & PERKINS.
Nov. 27.

SUPERFINE Rice Flour in pound packages for family use, for sale by
Nov. 27 BURTON & PERKINS.

CANDLES.—Free Sperm Candles, also Pure Sperm Oil for sale at
Nov. 27. BURTON & PERKINS.

New Firm and New Goods.
JAMES HUGHES would inform his numerous friends and customers that he has associated WM. C. WARREN with him in the business, under the firm of James Hughes & Co. He would furthermore state that they have just received a large and well selected assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queen-ware, &c., all of which will be disposed of as low as they can be procured elsewhere. Having been chiefly purchased at package prices, in the words at the prices paid by jobbers in New York, they can be sold unusually low rates. Ladies and gentlemen, and the public generally, are invited to call and examine their assortment.
They have just received a large quantity of Salt which may be had at the lowest market price.
Nov. 27 J. HUGHES & Co.

TO THE FASHIONABLE.
EXTRACT Vanilla, Vanella Bean, Bitter Almond, Ex. Lemmon, Rose Water, Mace, Cloves and, White Ginger, Pure Olive Oil, Cayenne Pepper, Cinnamon, Cloves and Nutmegs.
Dec 4. CARTER & BROTHER.

NOTE PAPER.—
Plain, Gilt edged, and Embossed Visiting Cards.
INKS.—Blue, Black, Red, Carmine, Indelible, Indian, etc. etc. by
Dec 4 CARTER & BROTHER

Pekin Tea Company's Agency.
NO. 5, REED HOUSE.
IF can be no longer doubted that the establishment of the above agency in Erie has enabled buyers to obtain a from twenty five to thirty three and a third per cent less than formerly, and has consequently reduced somewhat the profits of the old dealers. It's no wonder then that they wince under it, and by raising the cry of "humbug" endeavor to injure the credit of these Teas, but they can't do it. Spit out your venom and ill natured vituperations, gen lemen, they are perfectly harmless, a discerning public know full well the motives prompting you. These teas do and will sell, notwithstanding, because they are better and cheaper than can be had elsewhere, and because they are fresh and put up so they will keep fresh any length of time. Every package is warranted *full weight* exclusive of the paper and tod, these are facts and no "*humbug*," as all who have tried the teas know! and those who have not may Buyers will please not compound names. The only place in Erie where the Pekin Company's teas can be had, is at No 5, Reed House, of
BURTON & PERKINS.
Erie, Dec 1, 1847. 29

WINDOW GLASS.
1330 FEET Window glass, from 7 by 9 to 20 by 30 inches from the eastern factories, warranted a superior article.
Glass cut to any size or shape without extra charge. Putty always on hand.
Dec 1 CARTER & BROTHER

367 GALLONS Lard Oil; 50 gallons bleached white oil at No 6 Reed House
Dec. 3 CARTER & BROTHER.

ARTISTS' COLORS AND OILS.—
Arkenetz White, Flake do.
China White, Silver do
Cannon Color
Vermilion Chinese do French.
Indian Red Light do
Prussian Blue Chinese do
Ultramarine do, Antwerp do
Royal purple, Naples yellow.
Bister, Ivory Black, Vine do
Vandyke Brown, Madeck Varnish,
Nut and Po, pyrol.
Glass Slabs and Mullers,
Palette Boards, do knives,
Easels, Canvass prepared
BRUSHES.—Sable, Pig Hair, Flat and Round in tin, Blende do,
Guilders Brushes, Crayons assorted colors.
Drawing Pencils, do Paper,
White Leghton ed Brist Board;
And in short we have a most complete assortment of articles in this line, and intend always keeping and supplying every article that may be called for on the shortest notice.
Dec 1. CARTER & BROTHER

THE PICTURES.—Some beautiful pain tings of Birds and Flowers. Also some very fine Views done by the best French Masters.
Dec 1. CARTER & BROTHER.

EXECUTORS SALE OF REAL ESTATE.
BY virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of the county of Erie, will be exposed to sale, by public vendue, on the premises, on the 25th day of December next at 1 o'clock P. M., the following described property, to wit:—All that certain piece of land, situated in Elk Creek township, in said county, and bounded as follows:—Beginning at the northwest corner of whole tract No. 455; thence east 1 ng the public road 80 perches and 10 links, thence south to the Meadville road; thence northwesterly along said road to the west line of said tract (155;) thence north along said last line, the place of beginning, containing 50 acres more or less, sold as the property of John Woodworth late of said town up, deceased, being the farm on which said deceased resided at the time of his death.
TERMS OF SALE:—One third on confirmation of sale, one third in one year, and one third in two years; to be secured by bond and mortgage.
CALVIN SUZZY, } Exrs.
DANIEL SQUARTS, }
Elk Creek Nov 27, 1847 312

STRAY STEER. Came to the residence of the subscriber on the Lake road, in Harbor creek township about the 20th of October, a two year old red Steer, a little cooled in the hide, some white on its belly, no artificial marks. The owner is requested to come, prove property, pay charges and take it away.
PETER CROSBY.
Harborcreek, Dec. 4, 1847. 3t 9

Dr. Philo.
THOMSONIAN, BOTANIC, AND HYDROPATHIC PHYSICIAN.
OFFICE on Sixth Street, Erie, Pa. Dr. P. offers his services to all those who prefer the health restoring agents of the vegetable kingdom, as he discards all poisons of what ever description and uses only such remedies as act in unison with the laws of life.
"We use such Balms as have no strife,
With nature or the laws of life,
With blood our hands we never stain,
Nor poison men, to ease their pain."
N. B. Botanic Medical Books kept on hand
Nov 27, 1847. 3m*8

Our Customers
ARE informed that in addition to our present stock of CLOTHS and VESTINGS we will be receiving by Express during the Fall and Winter such goods in our line as the demand may require. It is sincerely hoped this city will support one regular Merchant Tailor shop that is carried on by mechanics.
C. B. & I. HAKEENE.
Erie, October 23, 1847. 17

HARDWARE.—Our stock of Hardware comprises a great variety of Mechanical Implements of *superior quality* such as Firmer Chisels, gouges, plane irons, auger bits, cast steel augers (long shank,) braces and bits, real Scotch plated Compasses, Dividers, tap borers, tenon, mill and cross cut saws, hand and back saws, saws and frames, together with a general assortment of moulding materials Locks, Handles Knobs Bolts Butts and screws, hooks and hinges, &c.
LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.
Nov 13, 1847. 26

THE GIPSY CHILD.

BY ELIZA COOK.

He sprung to life in a crazy tent,
Where the cold wind whistled through many a rent;
Rude was the voice and rough were the hands,
That soothed his wailings and swathed his bands;
No tissue of gold, no Lawn was there,
No gauzy robe for the new born heir;
But the mother wept and the father smiled,
With heartfelt joy o'er the Gipsy Child.

He grows like the young oak, healthy and broad,
With no home but the forest, no bed but the sward;
Half naked, he wades in the limpid stream,
Or dances about in the scorching beam.
The dazling glare of the banquet sheen
Hath never fallen on him, I ween;
But fragments are spread, and the wood fire piled,
And sweet is the meal of the Gipsy Child.

He wanders at large while maidens admire
His raven hair and his eyes of fire;
They mark his cheek's rich tawny hue,
With the deep carnation flushing through;
He laughs at all and they covet his teeth,
All pure and white as their own pearl wreath,
And the courtly dame and dame-el mild,
Will turn to gaze on the Gipsy Child.

Up with the sun he is roving along,
Whistling to mimic the blackbird's song,
He wanders at night till to startle the owl,
And is buying again to the watchdog's howl,
His limbs are unshackled, his spirit is bold,
He is free from the evils of fashion and gold;
His dowerless seat and his life is wild,
And kings might envy the Gipsy Child.

WALTER LYLE; OR THE PROMISE REDEEMED.

BY ROBERT F. GRERLEY

"The retreat
Of purling brooks, where summer winds make sweet
The blackberry and viperine, mean the emeral screen;
Where hollow, rocky wilderness, whence the wren
Chirps out to wild beside the running brook."

A beautiful valley, bordered on every side by clustering masses of rich and many-colored *foliage intersects, like a deep set scar,* the central portion of Pennsylvania—not the least remarkable feature of which is its almost total seclusion from the turbulent world by which it is surrounded. Owing to its peculiar inappropriateness for business, or a combination of similar causes, its quiet nooks and shady glens have heretofore escaped pollution, and railway *shares, with other like hallucinations,* are things unknown.

As if it had been intended that nothing should be wanting to complete the attractions of this favored spot, its indwellers seem to have become imbued with the infectious spirit of peace which broods over it, and the clacking of mill-wheels, the roaring of miniature waterfalls, the lowing of cattle, are the only sounds which occur to vary its delightful stillness.

When the crimson sunset of mid-summer is lingering upon the tops of the distant hills, enveloping them, as it were, in a purple veil, and insinuating into the shade all that lies between the beautiful Susquehannah, catching the *fading days,*

"As only they blend with the coming of eve,"

seems transformed by their subtle alchemy into a vein of molten gold, and glides gently upon its winding course amid the far off dells until lost to view in the distance. A change now comes over the slumbering landscape. The last beam of Old Sol has disappeared reluctantly from the loftiest hill-top, and yonder, high in the star-gemmed arch above, the early moon comes forth with her train of glittering satellites, and casts a softer glow upon the scenes. From among the trees which line the valley on either side, a multitude of little lights shine forth from the windows of the cottagers, serving as beacons to the way-worn traveler, and in the tangled underwood is heard the ceaseless chirping of innumerable crickets.

* * * * *

It was on such a night as this we have just described—the time, mid-summer—that Walter Lysle, the youngest and most industrious farmer in the valley, sat down, in company with his blooming wife, to whom he had been but a few months married, to partake of their evening meal. The kettle sang merrily upon the hearth, and the little fire which was always kept burning, let the weather be warm *or cold, for household purposes,* cast a ruddy glow upon the snow-white table-cloth, and upon the simple objects of furniture which filled the room. A small wicker cradle stood upon the floor, mid-way between the young couple, containing a treasure which neither would have bartered for the wealth of a thousand Golcondas; and upon the ample hearthstone, with his nose placed as closely against the crackling embers as the heat would allow, a huge and shaggy dog, the farmer's only assistant in his daily toil, and the faithful companion of all his master's rambles, had settled himself cozily down for an hour's uninterrupted cogitation. From the sultriness of the night, the windows, were both thrown open, and the chirping of the crickets without, and the singing of the kettle within, mingled together in a kind of fantastic chorus, by no means unpleasing to listen to.

The cottage was, in itself, a mere band-box of a place, with hardly room enough to move about in, and surveying it as a stranger from without, you could not help wondering how two human beings of any dimensions could, by any possibility, continue to live in so diminutive a dwelling. Yet Walter Lysle and his pretty wife had never bestowed a thought upon the matter, but lived in their own humble way throughout the year, without a single care to disturb the even current of their existence.

Walter Lysle was the son of an upright and thrifty farmer, and had received his education, although a plain one, in common with many whose families occupied, as the world goes, a position far superior to his own.—Among those with whom he became thus associated, was one for whom the young farmer conceived a lasting friendship; and so strong became the attachment between the two, that, at last, Walter Lysle and William Kennedy grew to be looked upon as brothers, and shared all things in common with each other. As time flew by, the two lads, having received what their parents deemed a sufficient degree of instruction, were withdrawn from their *studies, and separated,* with a mutual promise never to lose sight of early friendship, but to stand by and assist one another to the best of their abilities, whenever future occasion should demand it.

William Kennedy was transplanted to the city, where he flourished about, for a time, among dealers in various commodities, until, catching the thirst for gain which has been the ruin of many a noble soul, he became, in a short time, the possessor of a snug fortune and a flourishing business. Like others in his situation, Kennedy now imaged that, unless one lives extravagantly, and follows the fashions, wealth was only an incumbrance, and so forgetful of the good he *might* have effected, had he been so disposed, he threw himself, at once, among that society for which he had long inavuilingly yearned, and, having taken unto himself a wealthy bride, endeavored to persuade himself that he had nothing farther remaining to desire. But, alas! he soon found that happiness does not always follow riches, and what he had formerly anticipated as a source of never-failing gratification, be*came, instead, his bane!*

Meantime, far different was the course pursued by his whilom companion and playmate, Walter Lysle. Immediately on quitting school, the latter was withdrawn again to his father's farm, and, being of an industrious and contented disposition, he became a universal favorite in the valley, as well as with his father, who, in dying, bequeathed to him all his worldly possessions, viz: an unsullied reputation, and a five year's lease of the farm which he had assisted in cultivating. Thus situated, Walter was not long in uniting himself to a maiden whose reputation was as spotless as his own, with whom, up to the period at which our tale commences, he had lived as happy as husband could desire.

On the evening in question, Walter Lysle's usually open brow wore an expression of the somewhat uncommon to it, and the few words of conversation which, from time to time, fell from his lips were brief and disjointed; a sure evidence that his mind was bent upon some subject of no trifling interest. At length his gravity became so apparent, that even his wife could not help observing it, and as she traced each feature with an anxious eye, she exclaimed:

"Why, Walter, what has come over you, of a sudden? A few minutes ago, you were all mirth and cheerfulness, and now you are as grave and pensive as an owl. What can *the man be thinking of?*"

"I have been thinking, Mary," he answered, "of the many happy hours we have passed together beneath this humble roof, and how many poor creatures there are in the world who know not even the name of happiness. Truly, Mary, we have cause to thank Providence for its favors.'

"Aye, indeed, Walter—for I am sure it has left us nothing else to wish for."

"Yes, one thing, Mary—only *one thing.*"

"And what is that, Walter?"

"Our farm, Mary, and this pretty cottage, which we have occupied in common together, until it has become a part and portion, almost, of our being—I would we might call it ours."

"That *would* be more agreeable, it is true, Walter; but, after all, a lease is just as good, if we can only bring ourselves to think so."

"Not *quite* as good, Mary For instance, suppose the present owner—who, there is no gainsaying, has been very kind to us—should suddenly die, and the property fall into other hands. And suppose the new owner to be a man who loves his own interest better than he loves to promote the welfare and the happiness of others. Suppose, when our lease had expired, this person should come to me, and say, 'Walter Lysle, you may be an honest man, a faithful husband, and an industrious farmer, but—you don't pay me enough for my land!' What would become of us in such a case, Mary?"

"Work, Walter!—could we not? We are both willing, and there are plenty in the valley who would employ us, if need were."

"Yes, Mary—that is true; but if we were to be driven, like worthless cattle, from the old homestead, endeared to us by so many recollections, I should never hold up my head again. But, hark!—there is a footstep coming up the walk, and a strange one, too, or Bruin, here, is, for once in his life, mistaken."

Even as he spoke, the sagacious animal rose to his feet, and, pricking up his ears, placed himself at the side of his master—prepared to welcome or repulse the intruder, as the case might be. A slight pause followed during which the steps drew gradually nearer. At length they ceased altogether, and a knock was heard upon the door.

"Why don't you go, Walter!" asked his wife, not knowing what to make of his reluctance. "I declare, I believe you are half-afraid."

"Afraid?—not I!" said Walter, rallying. "Come in, whoever it is that knocks!" he added, in a voice loud enough to be heard without.

The door opened, and in obedience to the summons there entered, at the same moment, a man of tall figure and sinister aspect, the state of whose attire, disordered and covered with dust as it was, proclaimed that he had been long upon the road. He did not remove the broad brimmed hat which he had worn on entering, but, advancing into the centre of the apartment, and extending a letter, he said, in the gruffest tone imaginable:

"A letter for Walter Lysle. Are you the man?"

Walter, disgusted at the messenger's insolence, made no reply, but, taking from him the letter, bade him, with a motion of his finger, to be seated.

"Thank you, said the messenger—"I prefer standing. I don't mind a glass of wine, though—if you have it."

"We have no wine, but I will bring you some cider," said Mary, vanishing.

Meanwhile, Walter observing that the seal was black, broke open the letter with a trembling hand, and found within it a confirmation of his most dire forebodings. He felt the necessity of concealing his emotion from his wife, however, and had barely time to remark to the stranger that he would confer with him shortly alone, when Mary reappeared with a tankard of cider. This the messenger swallowed at a draught, and Walter, making an excuse in a tone as easy as it was possible for him to assume, left the room with him, promising in a few minutes to return.

The time wore on, and the usual hour for retiring had long passed, but still Walter Lysle came not. The heart of Mary Lysle grew sad and lone, and her eyes were dim and swollen with over-watching. Her mind imagined all the horrible things it was possible to think, and as his absence was prolonged her fears were increased. Sometimes she imagined that the stranger was some enemy of her husband, and had decoyed him into some lone spot under the guise of business for the purpose of murdering him. Then again, she was impelled to laugh at her own thoughts, and her terror would pass away—only to return, however, in a tenfold proportion. She had even resolved within herself that she would go forth in search of him, when, just as she was on the point of departing, a hasty step was heard without, and Walter Lysle made his appearance.

But what a change had taken place since he went forth. His countenance, before ruddy with the glow of health and wholesome excitement, was now the hue of ashes. His dress was disordered, and there was a wildness in his dark eyes as they glared around him, which made Mary shrink from the embrace which she had solicited.

"Good God, husband! what has happened? Speak—I must know all. I am your wife, and have a right to it."

"We are ruined, Mary—ruined and undone!"—groaned her husband, as he threw himself exhausted, into a chair.

"Ruined! how, and by whom?"

"You remember my forebodings this evening"—

"Yes—what then?"

"I spoke with the tongue of a prophet, Mary—of a prophet who foretells his own destruction. You observed the letter given me by the stranger who broke in upon us so abruptly?"

"I did. What then?"

"It was sealed with black, you may remember—with *black,* Mary—a sure sign of evil. Before I broke the wax, I knew what was coming. Mary, that letter announced to me the very calamity I had only a few moments previously apprehended. The proprietor is dead."

"And is that all, Walter?"

"That is not the lightest evil, Mary. The farm has passed into the hands of another, and will be sold within a fortnight!"

"Well, Walter, we can work. We have youth and health, and strength—at least those blessing are still secure to us. As long as we can enjoy these, who shall say that we are poor!"

"It is a noble thought—a though worthy of yourself, my own Mary," replied her husband. "But I fear that the loss of home will render *my poor shoulders unequal to the burden.*—When I think that we must part—"

"Good gracious!—part, Walter!" exclaimed Mary, starting up, with a look of affright.

"With our farm, Mary, I was about observing, if you had *suffered me to finish the sentence,*" he added smilingly.

Their eyes met—there was no mistaking the expression of Walter Lysle's earnest, though reproachful look. His wife returned his gaze for several minutes, and then threw herself into his sinewy arms, with something between a laugh and a cry. The young farmer, forgetful for the moment of all his troubles, so strong is woman's influence, surveyed her comely features, with a look of pride, and, as she glanced laughingly up into his honest face, with eyes yet moist from the effects of the anticipated freshet, he said in a tone half-serious, half jesting:

"Mary Lysle—Mary Lysle; the wife who doubts her husband's faith will lead but a sorry life, depend upon it!"

"I deserve the reproach," she answered, blushing slightly. "But the strangeness of your conduct, Walter,—I was not without a reason at all events."

At this allusion to his demeanor, the farmer's mind was suddenly recalled to the incidents which had disturbed it;—the caresses of his wife—the delights of home were forgotten—his brow became once more dark as his recollection reverted to the occurrences of the evening, and his former moody fit returned again.

"I had forgotten our misfortune, Mary," he said with a deep sigh.

"And is there no hope—no chance?"

"None—not the slightest, Mary. The land is to be sold at a price utterly beyond my means, and unless I can obtain the requisite amount, we must leave the place, forever."

This discouraging speech was followed by a dead silence on the part of both husband and wife—during which both sat gazing into the fire, buried in ruminations of anything but an agreable nature. The wife was the first to break the silence.

"I have a thought, Walter. The proprietor, you say, will be here in a few days, in person."

"So his agent gave me to understand."

The next day was Sabbath, and that was an occasion which few of the residents of the valley were known to disregard. It was a pleasing sight to observe—the disjointed procession of rustics, as they took their customary route toward the single little church which served for a place of worship to all the honest farmers for miles around. Their attire, plain, but neat to a degree; the cheerful air worn by their respective faces; the meaning glances of the younger couples—the knowing looks of the older ones, who, notwithstanding, cared not to interfere with their love-making; the unrestrained prattling of the children; the clear but musical tones of the church bell, which might be heard, small though it was, from one end of the valley to the other, and even beyond; the brilliant colors of the flowers and the redundancy of the foliage; the twittering of hundreds of birds, whose tiny voices mingled with the bubbling music of the many springs and rivulets which intersected the pathways; and over all the clear unclouded sky and brilliant sun—all lent to the scene an aspect of enchantment worth all the spectacles the world ever produced.

All these things Walter Lysle had noticed over and over again. He was familiar with every bird, and bush and tree. There was not a single landmark with which he was unacquainted. But on this occasion he heeded not the objects which had formerly given him so much pleasure, and many of his neighbors whom he passed upon the road in his little wagon, without his customary nod and smile, whispered among themselves, and wondered what it was that had thus suddenly come over *him.*

The distraught farmer gave but little attention to the sermon that day, for almost the first person whom he encountered upon entering the church was the dreaded agent, lolling idly against one of the pilasters, endeavoring to catch the eyes of the rustic damsels as they passed. The man bowed quite politely to the young couple, but Walter only shuddered as he passed on.

From this time forward, a change seemed to come over the fortunes of the Lysles. The luxuriant garden which surrounded their snug little domicile was no longer trained and cultured as it had been in times gone by, and weeds were allowed to intrude their poisonous stalks and the fragrant beds of roses and daffodils, without an effort being made towards their eradication. The fertile fields no longer exhibited any signs of that care and attention which had formerly been bestowed upon them, but everything was neglected and suffered to fall to decay, while Walter Lysle himself, almost bereft of his reason by the sudden and unexpected blow which had fallen upon him, instead of attending to his farm as was once his wont, spent the greater portion of his time in solitary rambles, or sullenly brooding in his chair all day. Had it not been for Mary Lysle, who, like a true woman, became only the more resigned as new misfortunes appeared, and who was constantly engaged in endeavoring to soothe and sustain her unhappy partner, there is no telling what might not have happened. But Walter Lysle, overwhelmed and cast down as he was by his reverses, was never deaf to that one beloved voice, which has been his unceasing comforter many a time before in sickness and distress, and though his wife could not altogether remove the frown which had gathered upon his brow, her cheerful words and gentle attentions lightened in some degree the load which had weighed so heavily upon his broken heart.

Such was the aspect of affairs, when, some days subsequent to the agent's appearance in the valley, a magnificent barouche, having about it all the evidences of wealth, drew up at the foot of the little lawn before Walter Lysle's door, and a good-looking gentleman, of the middle age, sprang out, and advanced up the graveled walk toward the porch.—Here he looked about, for some minutes, for a bell-pull, but not discovering one, drew off one of his white kid-gloves, and was about making a demonstration upon one of the door-posts, when Mary Lysle, who had observed the arrival of the equipage from a window, came forward to meet him.

"Ah! is one here at last," said the visitor, with a curl of the under lip, as he glanced with the familiar *nonchalance* of a man of a man of fashion, at Mary through his eye-glass. "I thought the place was deserted.—What a shocking state your garden is in, madam," was his abrupt salutation, as she approached him.

"Sir!" was all that the bewildered wife could answer.

"I merely alluded to the condition of your roses and peonies," said the stranger, who perceived that he had gone too far, and now wished to retrieve his error.

"If you desire to see my husband, sir," began Mary, who had little doubt as to the object of the stranger's visit, and now received from taking that step which she had previously determined on.

"Oh, no!" replied the stranger, carelessly; "you need not trouble your husband. My agent, I suppose, has arranged our little affair, and I detest all afterclaps."

"Our little affair!" Mary thought. "What a great difference there was in some peoples' opinions. To her visitor, with his enormous wealth, the disposal of the farm might seem a little affair!—an every-day occurrence, as, in truth; but to her it was the most important even of her life.

"My visit, however," pursued the proprietor, "was not altogether an idle one, and, with your acquiescence, I will take a stroll through the premises, in order to note what improvements may be made in the general appearance of the place. Appearances go a great way, you know!—before disposing of it to another."

"If that is the case, said Mary, eagerly—resolved to seize the first favorable moment for putting her plans into operation, although the flippant manner of her visitor gave her but little prospects of success,—if that is the case, I will be your guide, sir. My husband would wait upon you himself, but at this moment I do not know exactly where to look for him."

"I dare say, he might be found at the tavern, if we wanted him!" rejoined the visitor, with no apparent interest in the question.

The cheeks and brow of Mary Lysle became suffused from indignation at this imputation upon her husband's habits, for Lysle was noted from one end of the valley to the other, as the most industrious and sober man within its precincts.

"You know but little of my husband, if you can for a moment suppose such to be his character," she said. "But it may be that his wife's word is insufficient; if so, there is the village clergyman, who will endorse it, and fifty more beside, if need should be."

"I prefer taking your word, Mrs. Lysle.—By-the-by, I think you said your husband's name is Walter?"

"You will find it in the agreement, sir," replied Mary."

"A thing I never looked at, Mrs. Lysle.—My agent has the control of all those matters. But we'll look at the premises, if you please. Walter Lysle, eh? Walter Lysle"—and the visitor kept on repeating the name absently to himself, until they were fairly inside the house, when his attention was riveted by a portrait of Lysle, himself which hung suspended from a nail above the hearth.

"It's very extraordinary," soliloquised the proprietor, having apparently lost sight of the fact that Mary accompanied him. "Walter Lysle, eh?"

"My husband, sir," exclaimed Mary, wondering what it could all mean, and half inclined to image her visitor crazy.

"Not a bad looking fellow, either," said her visitor. "To look at his portrait, one would hardly suppose that he was given to indolence."

"There is not a more industrious man in the valley," said Mary, warmly.

"Then how comes it that he has suffered everything about his premises to go to ruin?" asked the proprietor, looking full at Mary.

"Oh! sir," she answered,—"if you only knew—if you could but imagine, the state of mind he is in at this moment, you would not ask the cause. Before it came to be known that we were to leave this place, my husband was as diligent as need be, and everything looked bright and snug around us. But I do believe, that even since your agent came into the valley, the thought of leaving it has turned his brain."

"And is he really so much attached to the place?"

"Attached to it? I believe he loves it almost as well as he loves me!"—Mary answered, with a blush.

"He is a good husband then?"

"It does not become me to speak as I would," rejoined Mary—whose bosom was almost bursting to reveal the thoughts which it harbored; "but I had rather strive on a crust a day, with him than be the wife of the wealthiest gentleman living?"

"I applaud your devotion," said the proprietor, turning depart. "I wish I could say as much for my wife, that she were the half as devoted I always should be to think of."

"Stay, sir—one word you go: may we not—oh! may we not keep the farm!"

"I'll *think* of it," was all he answered, as he left the cottage; and as he sauntered down the lawn toward his carriage, Mary could hear him repeating to himself;—"Walter Lysle—Lysle—Lysle—Lysle. How very extraordinary!"

The noontide hour,—at which time Mary had always been accustomed to seeing her husband at home, whatever the business which called him forth—had long gone by, and her heart, unaccustomed to such trials was again beginning to sink within her, when a hasty step was heard approaching the cottage. Mary started up, and in another moment was clasped the arms of one, whom from his altered appearance, one would have pronounced to be any but the same Walter Lysle who had left that spot in the morning so wretched and downcast.

"Joy! joy! my dearest Mary," was his first breathless exclamation—"*the farm is ours!*"

"*Ours,* Walter?"

"Aye, *ours,* Mary; our own, to have and to hold forever!"

"Forever! Walter—you must be distraught?

"No, Mary—I am not distraught, though I soon may be. But it will be with joy. We need not fear to look at our shadows now, wife. Thanks to the generosity of our new landlord, I am once more a happy man."

"And I am a happy little woman," cried Mary, clapping her little hands in an ecstacy of delight.

"But while we indulge in our newly acquired happiness," said Walter, "we must not forget to whom that happiness is due. I have thanked the agent for the part he had in the matter, but it must not rest here. I must go find our benefactor, and thank him, too."

"You need not go far to do that, either," said a good-natured voice at his elbow.

Walter turned and looked steadily at the intruder for some moments, when all at once his face lighted up, like a lake when a sunbeam has suddenly burst upon it, and, with the single exclamation, "*William Kennedy!*" he rushed into the arms of his quondom playmate.

It was, indeed, no other than his schoolboy friend, who, in the person of his benefactor, had come to renew that acquaintance which circumstances had so long dissolved, and to redeem the promise of support and assistance which both had exchanged at parting.

That night was a happy one at the cottage of the Lisles, and many a like occasion was celebrated upon the self-same spot, when, in after years, William Kennedy paid a visit to the friend of his youth.

A HIGH COMPLIMENT.—To the credit, says an exchange, of that useful and patriotic class, the *printers,* be it said, that, among all the men who have been published as deserters from the army, not one was a printer—while the soldiers punished for disobedience of orders, not one is a printer. The printers who have entered the service, compared with their numbers in this country as to other classes, will average three to one in their favor.—Those facts are most complimentary to this valuable and meritorious class of the American people. *Who* would not be a printer?

The Heroes of the War.

The St. Charles Hotel, yesterday, presented an unusual scene of attraction and interest. Forty or fifty officers of the army were continually passing and repassing through the rotunda, and up and down the marble steps. In front of the hotel there were hundreds of packages of different descriptions—the baggage of the officers. Here you would see a gaily colored Mexican blanket that was strapped upon an old trunk, that from its looks had evidently been through the wars.—Then, again, a bundle of arms, escopetas, lances, swords and pistols—all of them trophies taken from the enemy. These were all the property of our officers who had fought during the war in Mexico. They brought them home for the purpose of showing them to their families and friends, in order that they should be preserved as the mementoes of those who so worthily maintained the nation's fame or in a foreign war.

In the saloon we saw the gallant General Shields. He is stouter than when we saw him some two years since at Gen. Taylor's camp at Camargo; he then, in his undress military uniform, looked like an elegant gentleman. He had not a wrinkle on his brow, and his countenance ever wore a smile. His beard was closely shaved, and his eyes were lighted up with the brilliant fire of hope.—And yet, how a short term of service alters a man! Yesterday he looked like the hero of many wars. His brow was seamed with the lines of fatigue and suffering, and his upper lip was garnished with a thick mustache. His complexion was bronzed, his arm, from a late wound, hung in a sling; but his eyes was still brilliant with martial fire. There hundreds who flocked around him and sought to grasp his hand, and all were received by him with the most cordial warmth and friendship! Those around looked upon the gallant hero with feelings of respect and admiration, and there was not one in that broad saloon who went out without saying in his heart "that man is a true soldier."

In one of the private parlors, Maj. General Quitman held a levee. He was surrounded by many officers, all of whom paid him the utmost respect and attention. The gallant and heroic Quitman—the first American governor of the proud city of Mexico—seemed to be perfectly "at home." With a form that seemed to have been wrought in an iron mould, hair slightly tinged with grey, a moustache like that of some old Roman soldier, and eyes that sparkled with animation and determination, he seemed the very personification of a warrior. Congratulation and compliment met him on every side, and he received the applause of those who were present, with the air of one who combined the character of the chieftain with that of the polished gentleman. Amidst the galaxy that adorns the history of Mississippi, no name shines brighter than that of Quitman.

Our attention was next arrested by seeing a man of towering height and gigantic frame with a chest like that of Hercules and an eye like that of Mars; he was, indeed, to use the language of Hamlet, made "to threaten and command." With a smile upon his lips, and a sparkle of pleasure in his light blue eyes, he stood the "observed of all observers." He was the gallant Col. Harney—one of the most accomplished and heroic soldiers in the army—to whom has been so generally assigned the chief glory of the great victory of Cerro Gordo.

These were the most prominent chieftains among a large array of heroes. We regret that the crowded state of our columns forbids our describing others who have borne a prominent part in the late glorious achievements of our army. Many of them bore the marks of the hard-fought battles in which they were engaged, in terrible mutilations and horrible wounds, which were painfully evident to the beholder. May the sacrifices they have made to the national honor be long held in grateful remembrance by their citizens; may they be amply requited for their misfortunes by the priceless consciousness of having done their duty most nobly and most gloriously.—*N. O. Delta.*

PASSED-MIDSHIPMAN RODGERS.

We had the pleasure of hearing from the lips of this gallant officer of our Navy, a detail of his misfortunes and sufferings whilst a prisoner in the hands of the Mexicans.—Mr. Rodgers, it will be recollected, was captured whilst engaged on shore in examining the fortifications of the enemy at Vera Cruz—was tried by a civil court and condemned to be shot, but Gen. Landero, then in command of that port, set aside the judgment. He was then sent a close prisoner to the City of Mexico, where he was treated with great rigor and harshness, being restricted in his food and deprived of nearly all the comforts and necessaries of life. After the battle of Cerro Gordo, Mr. Rodgers had an interview with Gen. Santa Anna. With strong feelings of enmity towards all Mexicans, he entered the President's palace, but he acknowledges that when he saw Santa Anna, he was involuntarily impressed with feelings of respect and admiration for the man. He received from the President assurances of kindly treatment, and many promises, which were never kept. Finally, Mr. R. was released on bonds, and snatching a favorable opportunity, escaped from the city in the disguise of an English workman on his way to the manufactories near Puebla. To sustain this character, he procured from a friendly Scotchman the usual certificate or passport, and by the aid of false whiskers, moustaches and coarse garments, escaped observation and detection.—On his way to Puebla he overtook some young ladies with whom he had become acquainted in the City of Mexico, and who being accompanied by their father, gave him great concern least they should expose and betray him. But, with the sagacity and kind-heartedness of woman in every land and in every age, they perceived his condition and purpose, were cautious not to recognize him, and kept their secret until they thought he had had time to get to Puebla.

Mr. Rodgers says his feelings, when he saw the American sentinel at our outposts near Puebla, were indescribable. He felt as if he could have hugged the rough soldier with joy and delight. He was received by Gen. Scott and the officers of the army with much kindness, was appointed on the staff of Gen. Pillow and accompanied the army through all the hard fought battles which led to the capture of the city. He is mentioned in the despatches of Gen's. Scott and Pillow in high terms of praise, for his gallantry and coolness.

Mr. Rodgers is quite a young man, of remarkably amiable and pleasing countenance, and easy, off-hand manners; he looks as if the drawing-room rather than the prison, the *soiree* rather than the battle-field, had been the scene of his exploits for months past. But, to the close observer, there is a dare-devil expression about the eye, and a fearless self-possession in the general expression of the face, which denote his true character as man of daring courage and enterprise.—*N. O. Delta.*

A VETERAN DEMOCRAT.—Nathaniel Huntoon, Esq., of Unity N. H., now in his eighty-third year, informs the editors of the Newport Argus that he has voted at every presidential election since the organization of our government, his first vote being given for George Washington and his last for James K. Polk. The Argus adds that he is indeed "an old soldier in the democratic cause, but not too old, we trust, to be of further service to his country."

STEAMERS ON THE PACIFIC.—Two large steamers have been contracted for by an eminent mercantile house in New York, which are to run on the Pacific coast from Callao to the mouth of the Oregon. They are to carry the U. S. and Oregon mail, and will run in connection with steamers on the Atlantic side whose terminus is Chagres.

Later from the Rio Grande.

RICHMOND, Dec. 7, 1847.

The schooner Wm. Hazard, from Brazos Santiago, arrived at the South-east pass on the afternoon of the 25th, and came up to the City of New Orleans on Sunday the 28th.—She left Brazos on the 20th, and brings news to that date by the correspondent of the Picayune, J. E. Durivage, Esq., who came passenger.

A party of the 2d and 3d dragoons was dispatched after the guerrillas that attacked Lieut. Kendall on the 1st inst. but could not find them. Understood that the guerrillas' loss was very severe. Muchee Martinez, one of the armed robbers, was killed, with six men and a number wounded.

Major Lane had dispatched forces after the Indians, but they arrived too late. The Indians left the previous day, taking 2,500 cattle, mules and horses, driven from different ranchoes. Capt. Adams was sent after them, but had not returned to Encantada, at the last accounts.

Lieut. Disenberry of the Texas battallion, shot one of his men in the thigh, for mutinous conduct, and probably mortally wounded him.

Gen. Taylor broke up his encampment at Walnut Springs near Monterey on the morning of the 8th, and with his staff, and General Wool and staff, returned homeward; when near Martin they met Van Allen of N. York, bearer of despatches to Gen. Taylor.

The only important dispatch was a copy of the correspondence between the War Department at and Gen. Scott, in which the former instructed the latter to depend for certain supplies upon the resources of the country, as no more would be sent forward with the troops from the United States.

It was impossible to collect contributions from the inhabitants to any extent, or to obtain corn without paying for it. Between Matamoras and Monterey nearly all the ranchos and towns were destroyed.

Lieut. Col. Webb of the 15th regiment, on the 16th October, having received intelligence that a party of guerrillas was encamped near Cerralvo, despatched Maj. Worrell with 50 mounted men for their camp, with a guide.—The Major and his party made their way through the chapparal and bounced upon the guerrillas camp before they were discovered. The robbers fled, pursued by our party, the latter firing upon them, killed two and wounded several more. The guerrillas were compelled to abandon about 38 horses and all their equipments, which Norvell's party captured.

Gen. Taylor was received at Cerralvo with a salute and was waited upon by the officers of the garrison. He arrived at Mier on the 12th, next Monday he left in the steamer Maj. Brown, accompanied by Gen. Wool, arrived at Camargo in the afternoon, and received a salute of artillery from Capt. Hunts company, and was visited by Col. Fay and his officers. His regiment being stationed there, and pitched his tents on shore, where he would remain till the 22d, and then leave for Brazos to receive the answer to his application for permission to leave.

The health of Matamoras is greatly improved—very little yellow fever.

It is said the Government is to behead the army, and to require the National Guard to perform its services.

A decree has been issued ordering the primary elections to be held on the 21st. The second on the 6th of December, and the last on the 27th of the same month.

FROM THE NEW YORK COMMERCIAL OF DEC. 11.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9, 1847.

There was a great excitement in the Treasury building to-day about three o'clock. Mr. Walker, as he was going down the winding stairs, was observed to stagger by a gentleman meeting him, and had he not been caught would have been perhaps killed by falling on the marble steps. He was lifted in a state of insensibility into one of the rooms, and medical aid instantly summoned. Every means was used for some time to no purpose, and many feared that he would never recover. He awoke, however, in about ten minutes, and has not relapsed since. He is exceedingly weak, and must be carefully nursed.

This attack is attributed to exhaustion, brought on by his unremitting labors. For the past week or two he has not taken a meal at home. Engaged in preparing his reports to Congress, he has frequently sat up the entire night. Nature was at last exhausted, and after the transmission of his completed Report to Congress to-day, his over-taxed powers gave way, and he narrowly escaped death. His physicians attribute his sickness altogether to exhaustion, and fear no ill consequences, if he will permit himself to take repose. OLIVER.

FLEAS.—These atrocious blood-suckers are very numerous and annoying here. They seem to follow the Spanish race as a curse, throughout the world, but pester a fresh Yankee with a thin skin. Kiem, of Company C, 1st Pa. Vol., has adopted a novel and ingenious mode of avoiding these pests, which ought to be effectual. He puts a shin of beef in each boot, wraps his boots in an old pair of trousers, then folds his blanket nicely around them puts the whole snugly to bed, and—*goes to sleep somewhere else!*

INDIVIDUAL HEROISM.—Private William Earles was killed during the seige of Puebla. His body lay near the enemy's breast-work—so close that to get possession of it seemed entirely hopeless. His bosom friend and companion, Jerry Carson, of company C, 1st Pa. volunteers, crept up alone just as day was breaking, and brought away the remains of his friend.

The wounded of our garrison, we are happy to learn, are all doing well, and will be on their feet again in a short time. None of them are considered in danger, and few will be subject to amputations, or remain cripples.

Gen. Lane returned with his command to this city last evening. He has been highly successful.—*Puebla Flag of Freedom.*

PRETTY GOOD.—One John Davison, in Illinois, ran away with the wife of a corn speculator. The speculator heard of the fugitives at Natchez, and fearing that Davison would run short of money, he sent him a $50 note in a letter, and told him if the "fun" didn't clear out down east with the woman, he'd gouge out both his eyes, and thrash him within an inch of his life." It is supposed that the happy pair "eloped," as they have not been since heard of by their Illinois friends.

THE PUBLIC DEBT.—No doubt there are erroneous opinions abroad in relation to the amount of the public debt. The Washington Union, of a recent date, states the total amount due on the 1st of November at $15,122,523 93. Of this sum nearly eighteen millions were due when the present administration came into power. The war has continued almost a year and half, and the expenditures for its prosecution, thus far, have been about $18,000,000 per annum. This is a *trifle* less than what Mr. WEBSTER stated it to be. He said it cost half a million dollars per day! But we can not estimate correctly the cost of the war until it shall close, and all the various items of expense in the way of indemnity, pension lists, etc., are footed up.

A MELANCHOLY CASE.—We have just heard of the sudden death of Dr. Wainwright, a medical gentleman residing in Cro-by st. It appears that some days ago a rattle snake was given to the doctor, and last evening about 7 o'clock he was showing it to a friend, while in the act of returning the reptile to its den, it struck its fangs into the doctor's finger, which commenced swelling immediately. Medical aid was called and the finger amputated, but so rapid was the progress of the poison that before 12 o'clock death had done its work.

Dr. Wainwright requested that the limb should be taken off, but it was too late to be of any avail.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

THE OBSERVER.

"The World is Governed too Much."

ERIE, PA.

Saturday Morning, December 18, 1847.

☞ THOS. H. ELLISON is a duly authorized agent to procure subscribers for this paper.

☞ We have no later Congressional than is contained in our Washington letter, that by us, Thursday having adjourned over till Monday last to enable the Speaker to arrange the committees.

☞ Did any body ever see worse roads?—If aye, we should like to know when and where, for certainly we never did. First we had a perfect deluge of rain, snow and sleet, and then it froze, consequently the roads are almost impassable, and the mails some twenty-four hours behind.

☞ Our thanks are due to Messrs. LAPHAM, of the Reed House, and BROWN, of the Eagle, for kindly furnishing us at a late hour on Friday night, a copy of the Buffalo Daily Express containing the Message. Through their instrumentality we were enabled, in connection with the Gazette, to lay it before our readers on Saturday noon.

The Presidency.

We publish to-day a communication over the signature of "Democrat" urging the claims of the Hon. JAMES BUCHANAN, as the Democratic candidate for the presidency in 1848.—Our own views on this question are still unchanged, but as the "Observer" professes to be the organ of the party in this county, its columns are ever open to our friends to express their views on this as well as every other question affecting the interests of the party. We, therefore, as the time is approaching when it will become necessary to select delegates to the 4th of March convention, invite a free discussion of the merits of the different favorites for that station.

☞ We are indebted to President Polk, Mr. Secretary Buchanan and the Hon. James Thompson, for early copies of the Message.

A Knock Down Argument.

When driven to the wall in all their arguments against our right to the territory between the Nueces and the Rio Grande, the whigs invariably assert that the territory is not worth fighting for—it being entirely unfit for cultivation. This last weak resort must now, however, be abandoned. A correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger says that Gen. Taylor has recently paid $20,000 for a Mexican grant of eleven leagues (about 4000 acres) between the Nueces and the Rio Grande. Gen. Taylor, besides being a practical fighter, is a practical *planter*, and *knows* the value of the land he has purchased.

Mr Clay's Regard for Truth.

As was to be supposed, the Gazette squirms most laughably at our exposure of the way Mr. Clay "almost idolizes truth" in his Lexington speech. This is not to be wondered at—that print is devoted to the great "embodyment" body and soul, and any thing tending in the least to invalidate his *last* great effort, appears to them, no doubt, like rank infidelity. It cannot be helped, however—Mr. Clay did put forth a *falsehood* in asserting that while Mr. Slidell was wending his way to Mexico Gen. Taylor was ordered to the east bank of the Rio Grande, and no special pleading can make it otherwise. The Gazette can array it in the milder garb of "a slight discrepency in point of history," if it chooses, but the people can see that it is not a very "slight," but a deliberately put forth falsehood. If Mr. Clay did not intend to deceive, why not state facts as they existed? Then there would have been no occasion for explanation or equivocation, and he would have saved his friends a world of trouble. But that would not do—a case could not be made out against the Administration, if facts and dates had been given as they actually were, and as he, standing at the head of a powerful and intelligent party, must and did know them to exist. What palliation, then, is there for his attempt to deceive his countrymen? None at all. That Mr. Clay trusted that his great name would be able to carry the deception through, and silence all objection, we have abundant reason to believe. And in this we are not alone. Neither is it confined to the presses of the party which the Gazette delights to style "Locofoco." Many whig papers, with conscience less tough and cheeks less brazen than the Gazette, have been compelled to acknowledge that Mr. Clay has not added to his fame as a man of truth by this erroneous statement.

The Gazette's twattle about a "Peace Commissioner" and "Resident Minister," has nothing to do with the issue. That subject has been discussed over and over, and as a matter of course, whigery has exhausted its ingenuity to exculpate Mexico from blame for refusing to receive Mr. Slidell. The question is did Mr. Clay tell the truth when he said in his Lexington speech, that "whilst Mr. Slidell was bending his way to Mexico with his diplomatic credentials, Gen. Taylor was ordered to transport his cannon and to plant them, in a warlike attitude, opposite to Matamoras, on the east bank of the Rio Bravo, within the very disputed territory, the adjustment of which was to be the object of Mr. Slidell's mission." We say that he did not, and for proof we refer to the official papers. They show that when Mr. Slidell was "bending his way" to Mexico, our squadron, to save harmless Mexican honor, was bearing away from Vera Cruz, that nothing like menace might prevent that government from negotiating—that Mr. Slidell was rejected before he arrived in Mexico, and was apprised of this by Mr. Black whom he met at Puebla; and even his appointment was regarded as additional insult. That he reached Mexico, December 6, and was officially rejected December 21—nearly a month before Gen. Taylor, on Jan. 13, 1846, was ordered to march to the Rio Grande, and hence Mr. Clay's statement is not true.

☞ A large and enthusiastic war meeting was held at Pittsburgh on the 4th, Col. Thos. HAMILTON presiding. Among the Vice Presidents, we notice the names of the Hon. Arnold Palmer, and Gen. Clover. The meeting was addressed by Col. McCandless, Judge Shaler and others, and the resolutions introduced by Mr. Harper, of the Post, were of the right stamp, and received a hearty and enthusiastic response from the crowd assembled.

☞ J. W. Gray, Editor of the Cleaveland Plaindealer, prosecuted for a libel upon the postmaster of that city, has been acquitted.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

This important document was laid before our readers on Saturday last, and has doubtless ere this received an attentive perusal.—Although voluminous in length, it is a state paper of great clearness, and by far the most able document that the present Executive has given to the nation, and we do not know but we may say that it is equal to *any* which has heretofore emanated from the same department of the Government.

The leading feature of the Message is the war with Mexico, and on this subject the President is clear and explicit. We think after reading it, our friends, the federalists, will have no excuse for asking the objects for which the war is prosecuted as they are plainly stated and firmly insisted on. His positions will be read with much interest by all who acknowledge the justness of the war, and contend for its prosecution until we have obtained an honorable peace, together with indemnity for the past and security for the future—and they also cannot fail to prove signal refutations to the calumnies and falsehoods of the Clays, the Corwins, the Websters, the Greeleys, and their train of Mexican sympathisers, who have contin ually stigmatized it as a cruel, barbarous, unjust and God-abhored war, waged for conquest by the slave power of the South against an unoffending and much abused neighboring republic.

The President still maintains his position, and we think successfully too, that the war was forced upon us by Mexico herself. Indeed, we see no other position to be taken, unless, like Mr. Clay, we assert that Congress almost unanimously legislated a lie. He also maintains that in all the acts of legislation by Congress in regard to the war, the future acquisition of territory as indemnity has been kept steadily in view, and justly says that any peace that does not provide for such acquisition will be disgraceful alike to the government and the people. He cannot therefore consent to withdraw our army from the conquests already achieved either to the east bank of the Rio Grande, as has been contended for by those who consider the war unjust, nor to withdraw it to an established line and then endeavor to maintain that line, as has been proposed by Mr. Calhoun and his friends.—We have neither time nor room to give a synopsis of the able and conclusive arguments presented in the Message against the adoption of this defensive line policy of Mr. Calhoun and his followers. They are, we think, conclusive, and if any of our readers have not perused them with attention, we now ask them to do so. The same remark is equally applicable to the President's exposition of the sound policy of levying military contributions on the enemy's country for the support of the war. The important bearing of this measure upon the speedy attainment of just terms of peace, is obvious. The account given in the message, of the measures adopted in pursuance of this policy, will be read, we doubt not, with general interest and approbation. In case the prosecution of the war in this manner shall still fail to secure a peace, it will be seen that the government wisely contemplates the possibility of extending the encouragement and protection of our armies to the friends of peace in Mexico who may seek to establish and maintain a free republican government of their own choice, able and willing to make peace with us upon just and satisfactory terms.

Although the message is long, we trust every one will read it—nothing less than a thorough perusal of it from first to last will enable the people to see the high and commanding position the Executive occupies in regard to all the great questions before the country. He exhibits faithfully the expanding strength, resources and destiny of this great republic. California and New Mexico, both necessary to enable Anglo-American enterprise and energy to achieve its future triumphs, may be considered as acquired; and assurances this paper warrant, are, that no treaty, not providing for these provinces to remain in the Union, will receive the executive sanction. To occupy this new free soil, thousands of emigrants from the old world are crowding our shores, transfering their hearts as well as their allegiance; and under our federative system of states, secure of their rights and liberties. The capacity to defend this country from aggression, is demonstrated in the brilliant and unparalleled victories of our armies—showing to all who would be aggressors, that besides our peaceful conquests, we can become, at a moment's warning, a great military nation.—If we turn to the quiet pursuits of life, the message shows that, under complete internal tranquility, our great industrial interests—agriculture, commerce, manufactures—are unchecked by war, and are in unexampled prosperity, and our national credit unshaken. In a word, our national prosperity is wide-spread, universal. Such is the annual expose of the executive of the nation. We cannot doubt but that its high American ground will be responded to by the united voice of the people.

The Home Journal.

We have before us a prospectus for a new volume of this truly excellent paper, to commence on the first of January. This paper is one of the few city weeklies that we can cordially recommend to our readers. Its chaste and beautiful selections, and its brilliant and sparkling editorials, are of a character high above what is weekly palmed off in the cheap publications of our eastern cities, to vitiate the taste and weaken the morals of the young into whose hands most of such reading falls. And when we say that it is edited by those Nestors of the polite literature of the country, Messrs. Morris & Willis, we presume it will be sufficient recommendation. We say then to our friends, if any of you want an excellent family weekly from New York, send for the *Home Journal*. Price, $2 per year.

Gen. Taylor at New Orleans.

Gen. Taylor and suite arrived at New Orleans on the 30th. He had a grand reception. The entire military force of the city and a number of the societies turned out to welcome the old Hero. At the time of his reception, many of the distinguished officers and heroes of the Mexican war were present and joined the citizens in paying their respects to the old General.

☞ As the season of gifts is approaching, when sweethearts and wives, lads and lasses, are seeking the beautiful or useful as presents, we would suggest that our friends SPAFFORD has a beautiful assortment of Books for Christmas and New Year. Almost any fancy or taste, we are confident, can be accommodated in his selection.

From Washington.

Correspondence of the Erie Observer.

WASHINGTON, DEC. 9, 1847.

Gentlemen—The Whigs on Monday elected their Speaker, Mr. Winthrop, of Massachusetts, on the third ballot. He is a gentleman of ability, but the embodyment of the genuine principles of the Federal party of New England. There were 220 members present. All were on the spot that could be brought there—sick and lame were on the floor, evincing the anxiety of the Whigs to succeed in securing the offices and patronage of the House. With what liberality they will exercise their power time alone will show, but I question if they will follow the example of the last Congress, during which many Whigs in subordinate stations were retained. On Tuesday they elected Thos. J. Campbell, of Tennessee, Clerk—thus turning out of office one of the best officers any House ever had. Mr. Adams voted for French—so also did Mr. Levin. Yesterday in the House the drawing of seats and the election of sergeant-at-arms, postmaster and doorkeeper occupied the greater portion of the session. Mr. N. Sargent, the "Oliver Oil-chool" of the United States Gazette, was elected to the office of sergeant-at-arms, Mr. R. E. Horner doorkeeper, and Mr. Johnson postmaster. You will be gratified to learn that a movement was made in the House to-day by Mr. Broadhead of your state to repeal the postage on newspapers under thirty miles. The House has just adjourned until Monday to enable the Speaker to appoint the standing committees.

You will find the President's Message a bold and statesmanlike paper—clear in its recommendations and firm in its positions. The Fremont trial still progresses but has outlived its interest. Fremont will be triumpantly acquitted and Gen. Kearny will only have his trouble for his pains. I will promise to write occasionally; that is, whenever my other duties will permit, but the telegraph has so much interfered with the utility of letters written from this place that I shall not feel bound to be very prompt. The old veteran, Hon. J. Q. Adams, looks quite healthy and well, but exhibits the marks of his great age. His voice has greatly failed.

The weather is beautiful here. I am induced to make this remark because I learn that your winter has already very severely set in.

In haste, yours &c.

EM QUOD.

THAT LETTER.—*That* letter of Col. Wynkoop's, conspicuously paraded in the last number of the Locofoco organ in this county, is really a "curiosity" in its way. It may have an effect upon some minds, but the majority, we opine, will look upon it as nothing but a compound of the stalest and most insipid slang of the most shallow partisans. Well has it been remarked that a "sycophant" who wished favor of the Administration, but who, from previous political associations, might be supposed to be without its favor, would write just such a letter in order to obtain its regard.—*Gazette.*

We find the above in the Gazette of the 9th, the week after the scorching letter of Col. Wynkoop appeared in the Observer. We should have replied to it last week, but the length of the message left us no room for editorial. It is not strange, however, that whigery should attempt to destroy the force of this testimony against their "aid and comfort" course, by ascribing unworthy motives to the author, because if it did not do so, it would not be whigery. It is a favorite game with federal whig politicians to attempt to destroy the moral influence of those who dissent from their policy by imputing to them base personal motives. Indeed, we might say it is a *natural* propensity, for they resort to it with the same relish as the child to its mother's breast. Col. Wynkoop has dared to tell the truth, and his fair name must be blasted by the breath of party, to break the force of his unwelcome revelations. But in his case the Whig press is estopped from objections to him as a witness. In the famous controversy between Gen. Pillow and Col. Haskell, in relation to the scenes at Cerro Gordo, Col. Wynkoop was vouched by the whig press as substantiating the statements of Col. Haskell. How can they *now* attempt to discredit his testimony! His skill and valor on the field have given him a title to the confidence of the country, which no partisan assaults can rob him of. *His* patriotism has been displayed in brilliant achievements in the country's service, which no sneers of a partisan press can cloud. They may assail his *motives*—but they dare not deny the truth of his statements, that Mexican journals have published extracts from the whig papers in this country, as conveying grateful assurance that an "entire party" in the United States sympathizes with Mexico. Whig though he was, he could not view without indignation the direct tendency of such a policy, in inspiring Mexican resistance and in postponing a peace between the two countries. With the documents in his hands, he could not shut his eyes to the glaring developments, and patriotism and honor called on him to speak the truth, and warn his countrymen against the fatal source of mischief in our own borders. If this be treason, let the whigs make the most of it! Let them prove Col. Wynkoop's statement to be false in fact, and they may, with some face, impeach his motives. But he stands not alone in his warning appeals. Dauphan, Curtis, Lane, Reid, all whigs, have spoken trumpet-tongued to the same effect. Gen. Scott himself felt called upon to correct the false impression produced on the Mexican mind by the factious course of the opponents of the war amongst ourselves. Are all these gallant soldiers to be charged with impure, selfish motives? Let the Gazette answer.

☞ An exchange paper very truly remarks that a genuine Live Yankee is never at a loss for business. He can peddle, or mend boots—drive coach or wait upon table—doctor horses, or his fellow mortals—shoe a horse, and mend watches—teach school, or deliver lyceum lectures. In a word, he has a wonderful power of adaption to any and every condition, to any and every occupation.

☞ Albert Gallatin has published a pamphlet with the title of "Peace with Mexico." It is like Mr. Clay's speech. Both Mr Clay and Mr. G. are superannuated, it is very evident, and in their sense of self-complacency have forgotten their love of country.

☞ R. W. Middleton, Esq. has retired from the editorial department of the Lancaster Tribune, and is succeeded by Geo. W. Hammersly, Esq., at present Clerk of the Pennsylvania Senate.

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY OF WAR.

We have, in the Washington Union of the 8th, the report of the Secretary of War, Mr. MARCY. It is a document of great length, almost as long as the Message, which will prevent our giving any thing more than a synopsis of it. Like the message it is devoted mainly to the Mexican war. It commences with a brief, yet most perspicious exposition of the posture of our affairs in Mexico at the beginning of the present campaign, after the capture of Monterey: it recites the organization of the expedition destined to move first upon Vera Cruz, and thence upon the city of Mexico. Leaving the force designed for this great enterprise at their place of rendezvous on the island of Lobos, the narrative returns to describe and duly signalize the intermediate movements of General Taylor's column which resulted in the memorable battle of Buena Vista. Returning then to the main line of military operations against the heart of the enemy's country, the report follows, step by step, the triumphant march of the gallant army under General Scott, from its place of embarcation to the National Palace of Mexico. The collateral expeditions against Chihuhua, Santa Fe, and California, are next summarily described in their due order; their important bearing upon the results of the war depicted, and the signal achievements which marked their successful progress justly portrayed and appreciated. With these events, and with a succinct of organization of the line of operations from Vera Cruz to the city of Mexico, the military narative of the report concludes. The estimate and proposed organization of the additional force needed for the war: the supervision of our Indian policy, itself an extensive and complicated system; the affairs and operations of all the bureaus attached to the general staff of the army, and of course under the regulation of the War Department; the establishment and maintenance of our long line of military posts from the Mississippi, and the superintendence of the general system of fortifications along our inland frontier on the lakes and on the sea-coast—all these important objects, forming part of the business of the War Department, are enumerated and discussed. Turning from the past to the future—from what has been done to that which remains to be accomplished—the report surveys the various modes of conducting the war which present themselves to the government, recommends the plain of active operations in the enemy's country, and sums up the strong points of the argument in its favor with remarkable brevity, yet with great completeness and force.

From this report we learn that the whole military force at present employed numbers 43,536; of these there are 21,509 regulars and 22,027 volunteers. Of this force there are with Gen. Scott, at Pampico, en route, and on the line from Vera Cruz to head quarters at the city of Mexico, 32,027; with Gen. Taylor, 6,737; in Santa Fe, on the Oregon and Santa Fe routes, and in the Indian Territory 3639; and in California and en route thither 1019—total, as given above, 43,536. The actual strength, it appears, is much less than this amount, but the number not in active service cannot be precisely ascertained. The Secretary advises that the present organization be completed by enlistment. An enlistment of 7,981 is necessary to complete the regular organization, and to complete that of the volunteer force an enlistment of 12,500 to serve during the war. There appears to be now in the service a numerical force of 23 regiments, 6 battalions, and 33 companies not organized into regiments or battalions. The most important action recommended is the immediate organization of ten additional regiments of regulars, to serve during the war, and he also asks authority to accept, in case of exigency, the services of a volunteer force of not less than 20,000. The Secretary states he has no means of ascertaining the amount of revenue that can be collected in Mexico. The total amount, however, already collected in Mexican ports amounts to $339,310 46.—Of this sum there has been handed over to the Commissary Department $198,722 33, leaving a balance of $82,088 14, in the hands of the collecting agents. He further recommends the payment of the expenses of States for organizing, transporting and subsisting volunteers—the formation of a retired list—an appropriation for repair, &c., of the public defences along the seaboard and northern line—an appropriation for the payment of additional clerks employed by the department to furnish discharged soldiers with scrip and certificates of location—a pension for the widows and children of those dying by disease while in service, (no such provision now exists by law)—such a modification of the pension law as to place the widows and children of officers and soldiers of the regular army on the same footing with those of volunteers with regard to pension. On the whole it is a highly interesting and able report, and will be read with satisfaction by all classes.

A Dallas Meeting at Philadelphia.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of the friends of the Hon. GEO. M. DALLAS, for the Presidency, came off in Philadelphia last week. Much enthusiasm and feeling in favor of the distinguished individual named, was exhibited, and a determination to abide by the decision of a national convention expressed.—Among other things they resolved that democracy is the guardian of equal rights; that the constitution is as faultless as human wisdom can make it; that the tariff of 1846 is foremost in the great reforms achieved by the democracy, and was saved by the casting vote of Mr. Dallas; that the constitutional treasury gives solidity to the currency; that the war is just, and must end only in honorable peace; that the people of the United States have suffered too long and too much under the irresponsible tyranny and demoralizing influences of incorporated combinations, whose charters are construed into partial grants of sovereign powers, and are held to vest irreclaimable rights; that Pennsylvania, in the last October election, has not only more than sustained her well established reputation for faithful adherence to democratic principles, but has proved her title to the abiding confidence of the nation; and that, as Mr. Dallas has proved himself worthy of the trust of our party in its darkest hour, his name be presented for the presidency.

☞ The New York Express understands that the seamstress of that city are about starting a paper, by joint subscription, for the purpose of advocating their interests.

A State Temperance Convention will be held at Harrisburg, on the 19th of January.

For the Observer.

THE PRESIDENCY.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—As the time for selecting delegates to the 4th of March convention will soon be at hand, it is well that all those who have a voice in those matters, should exchange views in order that the delegates may truly represent their constituents.

I am rejoiced to see many of the leading Democratic papers throughout the country "mast head" the name of JAMES BUCHANAN for the Presidency, subject, of course, to the decision of a National Convention.

That Mr. Buchanan occupies an elevated position in the minds of the people of this district there is no doubt. That his course as a public man, has, in the most eminent degree, been patriotic, consistent, and Democratic, no true lover of his country will deny. As a Minister at a foreign court, a senator in the halls of our National legislature, and a member of the cabinet, he has ever manifested that high-toned American feeling and love of country and its institutions calculated to endear him to his fellow-citizens. As a Senator, although he well timed and logical arguments were pungent and severe towards the opposite party, yet they were always couched in such courteous terms, his adversaries ever sought means to refute the *argument* without that vindictive feeling towards the *speaker* so often manifested in public debate. As a member of the cabinet, his official acts and correspondence will lose nothing by a comparison with those of any distinguished predecessor, since the formation of the government. As a citizen, having a private character beyond reproach, it is presumed but few men have fewer *personal* enemies than James Buchanan.

Then, I say, is it to be wondered at that the Democracy begin to arouse themselves for the purpose of placing such a man in that high and responsible station? To be sure, some exceptions have been taken to his Berks county letter, wherein he gives his views of the Missouri compromise, and the vexed question of slavery. In regard to these exceptions, I will beg leave to differ in a measure with that of my political friends. Had Mr. Buchanan taken any other view of this matter, it would not have been consistent with his former course—ever manifesting that spirit of compromise between the different sections of the Union *strenuously* enjoined upon us by the fathers of his country, he, Mr. B., at once saw the importance of placing this issue immediately before the people in its proper light.

It has frequently been asserted by the northern Whigs, and a few of the northern Democrats, in the numerous debates, publications and bickerings on this unfortunate question of slavery, that the *concessions* were always by the north to the south. Is it forgotten by these people that what was once termed the "*North Western Territory*"—that prosperous and now populous section of country, making five *free* states of this Union, viz. Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin, with their millions of free white inhabitants, their populous cities, thriving villages, and fertile fields—at one time belonged to the state of Virginia, was *ceded by her* to the general government and immediately converted into *free* Territory?

In regard to the acquisition of any new territory from Mexico, it is to be expected that the Southern states will stand up *to their constitutional rights*. They would be unworthy members of the confederacy if they did not, and you may rest assured that they will not, without a struggle, be anticipated in this matter by the North. As for the fear of, or any *portion* of it, becoming slave territory, it is absurd to assert it, and idle to believe it, as is fully set forth in Mr. Buchanan's letter, and is well known to every reflecting man of the Union.

The course of liberty has ever been, and will continue to be, *onward*. Nothing will divert it. Slavery is becoming unpopular throughout the world, and the time is not far distant when the manacles of the slaves of the south, will drop from their limbs like ripe fruit in autumn, brought about by a spontaneous growth of that cream of all human virtues, *philanthropy*. There is little *doubt* in my mind but that most of the northern slaveholding states, would, at the present time, (if not at some not very far future day) have washed out the vile stain of slavery from their statutes, had it not been for the clamor of the Abolitionists. As Mr. Buchanan says in his letter, "let the matter rest where the constitution placed it it, with the states where slavery exists"—let them take their own course *unmolested*, when a quarter of a century will suffice to find a grave for the institution of savery in most of the southern states. But to the point.

Pennsylvania, from her central position, being as it were, the natural *umpire* to settle the conflicting interest between the extreme north and extreme south—her immense mineral and agricultural wealth, to say nothing of her long adherence to the Democratic cause, and, although one of the old thirteen, has never had a Presidential candidate in the field, certainly presents claims of no ordinary consideration to the Democratic party of the Union.

Then whom among her eminent men of so distinguished as James Buchanan? Let Pennsylvania speak *as with one voice* for the presidency—not however with a spirit of disorganization, for there are other distinguished men, good patriots, and sound Democrats, whose claims are not to be overlooked; but as become the "Keystone of the Federal arch," and in that compromising, yet firm and patriotic spirit it ever manifested by her citizens.

DEMOCRAT.

☞ We have received the first number of the "*Prairie Democrat*," edited and published by S. D. Carpenter, formerly of the Grant Free Press, at Freeport, Illinois. The Democrat is a respectable looking paper, of the right stamp in politics, and will undoubtedly receive a cordial support from the unbought "Sucker" Democracy. Indeed we hope Carpenter will meet with better success in his new location than he did in his old one.

☞ "THE TIMES," is to be the title of a new paper at Washington, devote to Southern interests generally, and *Gen.* Calhoun and the universal nation of South Carolina, in particular. It is to be under the management of Gen. Duff Green, whilom of the Washington Telegraph, and is to belch forth fire and smoke against the North in general and democracy in particular, from its long guns and swivels. Stand from under.

Rough Notes by the Way.

Correspondence of the Erie Observer.

CAMARGO, MEXICO, Oct. 24, 1847.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Being detained at this point for a short time, the thought struck me that an account of my passage from New Orleans would afford me amusement and be perhaps interesting to your readers. I'm far from believing myself the worst man in "these parts," but with all my patience these vexatious delays beget in me a most irreverent desire to swear, and so I take to writing as some do to drink, "just to drown sorrow."

It was the evening of the 13th of October that we left the dangerous vicinity of the Crescent City, on board a U. S. transport schooner, and on the following day about five in the evening made sail from the Balize.—The Pilot left us with the pleasant assurance that we should not only have a quick but pleasant passage, and so

"Adieu, adieu, my native land fades o'er the waters blue,
The night winds sigh, the breakers roar and shrieks the wild sea-mew."

If I did not give way to all the sad reflections of childhood, I was nevertheless not without some very serious thoughts at leaving its loved shores; but then with my elastic temperament these feelings never could long predominate over the savory smell that now issued from the cabin. Some of the passengers however positively refused the joys of "tea and turnout," and it was remarked that they were a shade paler than usual. Was it the thought of "sweethearts or wives" that blanched their cheeks? Surely no *dignified* gentleman could be so vulgarly unpoetical, at such a moment, as to get *sick and vomit;* but it was even so.

The moon rose in all her resplendent majesty and shed a mellow light over the waters of the Gulf, the breeze freshened, the bright phosphorescent foam flashed around our prow and sparkled in our wake. The schooner was put S. by S. W. half W., and sped merrily on her course at the rate of six knots an hour.

I am not particularly poetical at present, and if I was it's doubtful whether I could do justice to a sunrise or sunset scene on the Ocean Suffice it to say that the sun *did* rise and *did* set for three successive days, nor omitted it's presence on the fourth, for on that day we made that most desolate of all spots on Gol's footstool, Brazos Santiago. Our passage was like hundreds of others; light winds, occasionally freshening and then dying away; schools of porpoise leaped up around us, the dolphin chased the flying-fish, and occasionally a lost and fatigued bird sought rest upon our rigging. Our Captain, who by the way, was a regular son of the "old Keystone," kept a rich larder, and between whist, ucre, brandy-wash and spiced puddings, who could find room or conscience to grumble!—not your honorable correspondent—*sure.*

Brazos Santiago is one of a series of islands that, with occasional channels between them, extend from the Rio Grande up to within twenty-two miles of Corpus Christi; the upper extremity of this one is used as a government depot, and the quartermasters have made quite a town of it, dividing it off into streets, squares, &c. The Greenwood, an old river steamer, lies high and dry on land, and is used as a public hotel. The houses are built on stilts, a commendable caution against rising tides. A half a dozen government steamers and as many schooners were lying here with plenty of yellow fever on board. There was quite a disagreeable smell of decomposed matter, an over supply of flies, which taken in connection with the fever, I confess a nervous disquietude as to tarrying thereabouts—but then it did not amount to fear, oh no! Nearly opposite, on the main land, and about three miles distant, is Point Isabel, another government town, with a general hospital in it. It was from this place that Gen. Taylor marched on the 7th of May, '46. I am not aware of its possessing any other distinguished feature worthy of notice.

My course lay up the Rio Grande; so on the morning of the 17th inst. I tumbled my baggage into a forage train and "toddled" for the "mouth," a distance of eight miles. This is probably the largest depot on this division, and a very healthy position at the present time, which is rather strange. At the little town of Bagdad on the opposite side of the river, (and a sweet place by the way,) lay a dozen steamers and a few schooners in all the variety of taking in and discharging cargo, repairing, &c., together with an auctioneer who was selling condemned horses, gave the whole quite a bustling city air. The face of the country here is at present most entirely covered with water and the crookedness of the river is proverbial. As an instance, after the boat had been under way about two hours, during which she had headed to every point of the compass. I went on deck and could see Point Isabel, Brazos Santiago and the "Mouth" neither of them by a straight line being more than ten miles distant.

Reveille found us next morning at Matamoras. The horses were neighing at a cavalry camp hard by, and the rays of the morning sun were reflected back from the burnished arms of the sentinels, as they paced to and fro upon the walls of Fort Brown. In a short walk through town I saw a detachment of the 10th Infantry "on morning drill," *that* omnibus which the editor of the Flag had been making himself quite merry about, and heard that the fever was raging rather severely.—This was sufficient, and I—*sloped* for the boat.

Above Matamoras the scenery becomes interesting; the banks are higher, and adorned with clusters of, wild flowers, sattinwood, musquit, Spanish cedar, and the deep green foliage of the ebbony tree, together with other shrubbery too numerous to mention—especially if, like myself, one happens to be ignorant of their names.

The crops are rather slim this season, and there is every where present indications of a thorough inundation; I am prepared to say, however, that very few of the inhabitants have been drowned, for from every "rancho" came crowds of the half naked swarthy natives, from the grand parents down, to see our little craft as she went puffing by.

The second night we laid up at a "rancho," and here for the sake of a small speculation in gingerbread and "segaritos," the old boss of the establishment gave us a *fandango.* Our Captain furnished a fidler, whose flattering cognomen was Sheepskin, but usually abbreviated to "Sheep," and by permitting ourselves to be roundly cheated in the above mentioned articles (which we gave the adorable fair sex by way of refreshments) we managed with the aid of about a dozen "senorettas," of rather questionable beauty, to have quite hoe-down in the moonlight.

The next night we lay at Reynoso, a government depot which is now being broken up. The town is situate upon a range of high lands that take their rise hereabouts and run parallel with the Rio Grande. Without anything particular occurring, we made this miserable Mexican hole, in another twenty four hours. *The town is situate on the San Juan* river, three miles from its mouth, and a very pretty stream it is too.

The only bit of news stirring at present, is the *killing of our express rider, taking our* mails between this and Monterey. There is said to be some five hundred guerillas between this and the latter place, and the trains necessarily go strongly guarded. I shall leave for Mier to-morrow, from which, or some other place, you may expect to hear from me.

Yours, "OMEGO."

GROSS BANK SWINDLING.—An injunction was laid on the Memphis Bank of Tennessee, on the 26th ult. at the instance of Mr. Evan Rogers, of Philadelphia, who owns a large number of shares. Under this process the bank, it is supposed, will go into liquidation and be finally wound up. The Memphis Eagle of the 30th ult. says:—

That several hours after the writ of injunction had been served on the President and Messrs. Looney, Connell and Malthie, directors, they, with Mr. Gaines, another director, held a meeting in the bank and discounted each other's notes to an amount which cleaned the vaults of it as it may an enough of the notes of the suspended bank to make the amount $50.000.

That they also discounted the president's (Dr. Fowlke-) notes to an amount sufficient to take up the bills drawn by the several directors—for Fowlke's benefit we suppose—on Cross, Connell & Co., thus substituting his individual paper at twelve months, partly for their own responsibilities as drawers, &c., to a very large amount, leaving Fowlkes standing debtor on the books of the bank, it is said, for near four hundred thousand dollars!

This being done, they afterwards surrendered the keys of the stripped vault and bank to the sheriff, and walked out! If this does not cap the climax of bold financiering, then we give up. It beats Plainfield.

EXTENSIVE FORGERY.—Great consternation existed in Boston, on Friday morning, among the "shanks and brokers," caused by the discovery of extensive forgeries having been committed by George Miller a Broker of that city. It appears that he has had some heavy business transactions with S. F. Belknap, of Concord, one of the largest railroad contractors in the country. With the aid of these genuine notes, Miller manufactured over $65,000. The forgery was discovered by Mr Belknap, who much to his surprise was notified that four notes of about $10,000 were due and waiting payment.

THE MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE OBSERVER BY

WILLIAMS & WRIGHT,

DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARD WARE, &c. &c.

ERIE

Flour, bbl	$7 50	Apples, dried	7
Butter,	12½	Honey,	10@12
Lard,	8	Eggs, doz	12½
Cheese,	8	SUGAR.	
Hams	8	Maple	10
Shoulders	5@6	Orleans,	9@12
Potatoes,	25	Loaf,	12@15
Corn meal, bbl,	2	Powdered	15
GRAIN.		LUMBER.	
Wheat	$1 00	Black Walnut	10@12
Corn,	45	Inch Pine quality	10@0
Rye	45	Inch Pine W. W.	14@9. 0
Oats bush	25	Clapboards W. W.	4@9. 0
Barley	37 @0	Shingles do	5 @0
		Sheeting	12½ 4
FUEL		Shingles	2.5@3
Hard wood, cord	$1.50	LEATHER.	
Bituminous coal, ton	3.50	Sole, lb	18@20
		Upper heavy	30@35
Anthracite, do	5.00	do light	37 40
Spermaceti candles lb	44 50	Calfskins	45
Tallow, do	12	Lasting	45
Stearine, do	18	Harness leather	$8 00
SEEDS.		Sole, fine	$1 50
Clover, Bush	$4. 0	do coarse	1.50
Timothy	$1@1.2	Boots, 2d flow lb	31
Flax,	80	Best tallow lb	8
Hay,	5 a 5.50	Mutton do	7
Rose wire,	25	Lime, bush	25
Bones	87½	Shad, No 1 bbl	$7 50
Pecks, (in bags)	4@5	Beef,	3 a 4

☞ MORE TESTIMONY FOR THE FARMER'S.

Sir: You will please send me one dozen more of Hubbell's Gargetine Oil. Our farmers here think well of it. It is a sure remedy for horses having the scratches. Please forward it as soon as possible, as I have a great many applications. The medicine will sell well in this section of country. Please send it by express, and any other agent of the line. Please send by packet Chester County mail. Yours &c.

Rochester, May 17, 1847. P. SMITH, Druggist

☞ See advertisement in this paper. A pamphlet of description may be had gratis of the agent

L. WARREN.

Sash Blind and Door Manufacturer and Dealer in Glass, west side of State street, between 7th and 8th sts., Erie, Pa.

Arrival No. 20.

JUST received by Express, the choicest assortment of Shawl Fringes, Robbons, Silk and Bonnett Satins offered this season

Dec. 18. H. CADWELL.

FOR SALE.—100 Tons Plaister. 200 bbls Salt cheap at

Dec 18. CADWELLS

Wanted.

TEN Thousands Bushels Corn, 5 @ Rye, 10 @ Oats, 5 @ Barley, 5 @ Wheat, 5 @ Beans, 5 @ Dollars in Canal Bonds, at the store of

Dec 18. H. CADWELL.

STRAYED OR STOLEN from the subscriber, living on Third street in this city, on Saturday evening last, a small size DOG in the City having a spotted face, white belly, white bushy tail and has a short back; just forward of his hips a place or bit of about the size of a man's two hands. Whoever will return said Dog or give information to the subscriber at his shop next door to Williams & Wright's store, where she may be found, shall be liberally rewarded

JOHN CLIFFORD.

Erie, December 18, 1847. 3t31

Great Reduction of Prices

ALLYN & COIT will sell all or the rest of their stock of Dry Goods, at 25 per cent. less than they are sold in Erie. Those purchasing are invited to call and prove the truth of this statement. The following are a few of their goods:

Fine Ginghams, from 12½ to 20 cts per yd.
Oregon Plaids, richest style 25 " "
All De Laine, " 25 " "
Plaid Alpaccas and Lustres 25 " "
Plain " " 50 " "
Calicos from 6 to 12 cts per yd.

All Wool, Red, White, Yellow and Green Flannels, Linens, Tickings, Ksnakins, Crash, Diapers; Brown and Bleached Cotton very low and all other goods usually kept in well arranged Stores at very low prices to "astonish the natives"

Dec. 18,

ALLEN & COIT have on hand a large stock of Broad cloths, pilot and beaver do cassimeres, satinets, vestings, and other goods for gentlemens wear which they are selling very low for cash at the New Store. Dec 18.

JUST received at the New Store a fine assortment of Ladies cloak and dress goods such as all wool French green, black, blue, crimson, and drab thibets plain and embroidered; rich dress and pelisse silks; black visite do, cassimeres plaid alpaccas and lustres, plain do; children's poke cons and hoods, ladies woolen hose, childrens do black lace demi veils rich fur and long shawls; cravats, ribbons, crewels, hosiery, gloves, and other rich goods too numerous to mention—which the ladies (who are the only judges of rich goods) are invited to call and see at

Dec. 18, ALLYN & COITS.

TEAS—Young hyson, old hyson, hyson skin, gunpowder and powchong or black tea, cheaper than Canton tea company dare to sell, at No 6 Bonnell Block. H. COOK.

NEW CONCERN.

H. COOK begs leave to call the attention of the public to a large and well selected stock of

FAMILY GROCERIES,

which have been purchased for cash and will positively be sold lower than articles of the same quality can be purchased in town as all can satisfy themselves by calling at No. 5 Bonnell Block State Street.

Erie, Dec. 11, 1847. 10

COFFEE—Laguira, Java and Rio Coffee, at very reduced prices, at No. 5 Bonnell Block.

Dec. 11. H. COOK

SUGAR.—Pulverized, Crushed, Muscovado, Porto Rico and N. O. Sugars lower than ever at No. 5 Bonnell Block.

Dec 11. H. COOK.

Wines and Liquors.

JUST received at No. 1, Perry Block, a good assortment of Wines and Liquors, for Medicin al, Sacramental, Mechanical and ALL other purposes among which may be found the following;

Pale Brandy;	Otard Brandy,
Cognac do,	St. Croix Rum
Jamaica Rum,	N. England do
Holland Gin;	Pine Apple Gin;
Port Wine,	Madeira Wine,
Scotch Whiskey	Irish Whiskey.
Monongahela do	Common do.

Dec. 11 T. W. MOORE.

On Hand

A good supply of Salt, Plaster, White Fish, Lime and Sole and Upper Leather, for sale at the cheapest by

Dec 11 WILLIAMS & WRIGHT

Cash! Cash!!

WE wish to purchase the following articles for which the highest market price will be paid:

50 tons Pork 20 tons of Lard
20 do Tallow, delivered at our Soap or Oil Factory. W. C. & R. P. HULBERT.

Dec 11

MARKING INK.—Davids Parsons and Ede's Indelible Inks, for marking linen, &c., for sale by.

Nov. 20. BURTON & PERKINS.

LUMBER WANTED.

A Quantity of 5 8, 4 4 and 1 inch Ashid wood Boards also, Chair and Bellows Planks, for which the highest market price will be paid

Dec 11 GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Toys! Toys!

ANY quantity of Toys suitable for Christmas and New Year presents to be had at No 1, Perry Block,

Erie Dec 11, 1847. T. W. MOORE.

Fresh Groceries.

JUST received by late arrival, at the old stand of Hitchcock & Zimmerly, a well selected stock of FRESH GROCERIES, of every description for family use such as Teas, Sugars, Coffee, Rice, Pepper, Alsdice, Cinnamon, Loaf Sugar, Nutmegs, Ginger, Molasses, Oils, Fish, Flour, Cheese, Tobacco, Fruit, Nuts, &c., whichware offered on terms that cannot fail to suit our customers. Please give us a call.

N. B.—All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for groceries.

Dec 11. A. H. HITCHCOCK.

OLIVE OIL.—A superior article for family use for sale very low by H. COOK.

61 Bags Dairy Salt for sale by

Dec. 11. H. COOK.

MATS A good assortment of buggy, gate and door Mats for sale cheap by

Dec 11. H. COOK.

PAINTS.

3500 lbs. White and Red Lead and Litharge.
1500 " White Zinc 300 lbs. Venetian Red,
500 " French Yellow, 150 " Paris Green
100 " Chrom's Yellow, Green & Vermillion
Indian Red, Finca Marine Blue, Prussian Blue
Drop Black Vividg is, Lampblack, &c. 6 bbls. Spirits Turpentine, Linseed Oil, Varnish, etc. for sale by BURTON & PERKINS,

Nov. 20 Old Stand of J. I. Burton & Co

DYE STUFFS.

GROUND Logwood, Indigo Camwood and Fustic, Copperas, Madder, extract log wood, soap nerie acid, cochineal, indigo cudbear, Prussiate etc. at which sale and retail, by

Nov. 20. BURTON & PERKINS.

BRUSHES.

HAIR brushes of all varieties and prices, teeth do, paint and Varnish do flesh clothes hat shaving, comb, scrubbing, blacking, window, heath, counter and hand brushes for sale by

Nov. 20. BURTON & PERKINS.

TOBACCO, CIGARS AND SNUFF.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

BRAIN, would respectfully inform the citizens of Erie, and vicinity, that he has opened a Store for the sale of

TOBACCO CIGARS AND SNUFF,

on French street, between Seventh and Short's, directly opposite the Reed House, where he offers for sale a large and superior Stock of the above articles a little cheaper for Cash than ever before offered in this Market.

For proof call and examine quality and prices.

Erie, Nov. 6, 1847

TANNERS Oil and Lampblack for sale by

BURTON & PERKIN'S

Nov. 20.

BLEACHED Whale and Elephant Oil, superior No 1 Lard oil for winter use, for sale by

Nov. 13 BURTON & PERKINS.

GLASS AND PUTTY.—3500 lights window Glass of various sizes and quantities on.

Nov. 20 BURTON & PERKINS

FISH! FISH!! FISH!!!

WHITEFISH, Mackinaw Trout Irish Herring Nos. 1 and 2 Mackerel Codfish, Sardines, and Haddock, just received and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block by T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 6, 1847. 25

GIMPS AND FRINGES, in great variety, for sale by LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER

Nov. 13, 1847. 26

SAVE YOUR HOUSES BY PAINTING THEM.

1677 LBS Brooklyn Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead, dry and in oil paste:

350 lbs Red Lead,	350 lbs Ochre,
400 " Fire proof yellow Ochre,	250 " Pop. Lampblack,
1000 " Spanish whiting	40 " Chrome yellow
600 " Venetian red,	200 gal. Spr. turpentine
250 " Litharge,	150 " Linseed oil
150 " French & chrome Green,	50 " umbrance and coach varnish
72 " American Vermillion,	200 paint and varnish Brushes,

For sale very low at No 6, Reed House, by

CARTER & BROTHER.

Nov. 27 1847. 28

DYE STUFFS.

44 BBLS. Dye Woods,
800 lbs. copperas,
800 " Alum, 600 madder,
800 " Blue Vitriol, 200 ex. Logwood,
700 " camwood, 200 oil vitriol,
100 " Muriatic Acid
30 " Indigo, Bengal and Caraccas,
20 " solution tin, 10 cochineal,
20 " Annetto,

For sale low by

CARTER & BROTHER.

Nov 27 1847. 28

Something New.

THE sub-criber takes pleasure in announcing to the public the arrival from New York of an extensive assortment of Goods in their line embracing

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY,

Plated and Britannia ware, Girandoles, Solar and Camphene Lamps, Looking glasses, Bohemian glassware, spectacles, fancy goods and thousands of useful and ornamen al articles for the Holydays, which are offered at reduced prices.

Having selected Watches with unusual care from late importations, those wishing a good time piece for little money will do well to buy.

Our thanks are due our patrons for favors conferred in times past, especially for patronage received in our new store on State street, and hope by a tention to business to retain our old and make many new customers.

N. B. Particular attention given to the repairing of all kinds of Watches. What work, requiring Engines, which generally is done in the larger cities, attended to on short notice.

Goods received by Express every few days from New York during the winter.

G. LOOMIS & Co.

State street, nearly opposite Eagle Hotel and next door to Spafford's Bookstore.

Nov. 20, 1847. 28

New Goods and Good News!

FIRST APPEARANCE.

Now is the Time to Buy Cheap!

THE subscriber having been but a short time in business has not before found it convenient to introduce into the papers a general advertisement. He has, however just returned from the eastern cities with a splendid assortment of Fresh and Cheap Groceries.

In his stock may be found the choicest Teas yet off red, for sale, from 4 to 8 shillings per pound. Rio, Java, Cuba, Laguira and St. Domingo, Coffee, cheaper than the cheapest; Havana Porto Rico, Orleans, Loaf Lump, Clarified, Pulverized and Maple Sugars, cheaper than ever; Porto Rico Syrup, Sugarhouse and Orleans Molasses; all spice, pepper, ginger, cinnamon, mace, nutmegs pearl barley citrons, prunes, cocoa nuts almonds, Madeira, Brazil, and pea nuts; Havana, principe, Spanish, cinnamon, and common cigars; cavendish, ladies twist, and german Tobacco; olive, rose, nut castor, and Lard Oil; all of which are of the very best quality, and will be sold cheap, at No. 3 American Block, State street.

JOHN PEFFER.

Nov 6 1847 25

12 BOXES Fine Raisins for sale cheaper than can be had elsewhere, at

Nov 6. No. 3 American Block.

2269 LBS. Rio, Java, Cuba, Laguna and St. Domingo Coffee, selling at a small advance above cost.

Nov 13 At No 3, American Block.

HAVANA, Principe, Cabanas and Concueat cigars.

At No 3 American Block.

SNUFF by the box or lb. and the carriage to send it away

At No 3, American Block.

673 call nuts into Stone ware, selling at a small advance above cost.

Nov 13 At No 3 American Block.

ONE ton Codfish for sale cheap,

At No 3 American Block

FLOUR, Shorts and Bran, constantly kept on hand at PEPPER'S.

Nov 13. At No 3, American Block

OLIVE OIL, castor oil, sweet oil lamp oil, currier's oil and hair oil for sale

Nov. 13. At No 3, American Block.

958 LBS. cut, cavendish, twist and German tobacco from 11 to 37 1-2 cts per lb for sale

At No 3 American Block

3339 LBS. Havana, New Orleans, Loaf Lump, Pulverized, clarified and Maple Sugar, selling very cheap at PEPPER'S.

Nov 13, 1847 No 3, American Block.

HOES cast steel and Wm. Rowland's, Mill Saws; also English cast steel hand, pannel back, compass, web and Andrews saws, for sale.

Nov 13, 1847. G. SELDEN & SON.

24 KITS No. 1 Mackerel, put up for family use just received and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block.

Erie Nov 6, 1847. 25

50 BBLS. and half bbls. white fish and Mackinaw Trout, this day received and for sale at No 1, Perry Block, by

T. W. MOORE.

Erie Sep. 6 1847. 23

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE partnership here-to-fore existing between the subscribers, under the name of Zimmerly & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All the books, accounts and papers are in the hands of A. H. Hitchcock, to the old stand where all those interested are requested to call and settle. J. ZIMMERLY,

Erie, Nov. 2, 1847. A. H. HITCHCOCK.

A. H. HITCHCOCK would say to his old friends and customers and the public, that he will be happy to wait on them at the old stand, and sell them Groceries, as good and cheap as usual.

HARDWARE.—A general assortment of Shelf and coarse goods for sale by the Large assortment of carpenters and joiner's Tools

Nov 6. GEO. SELDEN & SON

IRON, Nails, Steel, &c.—Blistered, Swedes and American Iron, flat, square and round, U. S. Nail Rods, round and square rods, Band Iron Cast English, American and Spring Steel, Nails Anvils, Vices, &c., &c.

Nov. 6 GEO. SELDEN & SON

COFFEE, Tea, Sugar together with a general assortment of groceries for sale by

Nov 6 GEO. SELDEN & SON

Wonderful Catastrophy!

EXPLOSION OF THE NEW STEAM FOUNDRY AT LOCKPORT.

(But no one killed and no one wounded)

WE, the undersigned for the purpose of letting people know that some things can be done as well as others, have associated in business at Lockport, Pa. where they are manufacturing various kinds of

Cooking Stoves,

BOX STOVES, PARLOR STOVES,
PLATE STOVES, COAL STOVES,
PLOWS, SLEIGH SHOES,
WAGON BOXES.

And various kinds of other castings too numerous to mention. We also flatter ourselves that by our long experience in business we shall be able to facilitate and thereby curtail the expense of making castings so as to be enabled to make as good a fair stove and sell a little cheaper than any other establishment in this region of country; we would therefore invite our friends to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere

☞ We will pay fifty per cent. more for OLD IRON than any one else in this vicinity.

WHEELER, MALTBY & ARM.

October 29 1847. 2m21

New Fall and Winter Goods

THE subscribers are now receiving their stock of Fall and Winter Goods consisting of

DRY GOODS, HARDWARE,
GROCERIES, CROCKERY,
IRON, NAILS, &c. &c.

Also a large assortment of Paper Hanging and Window Paper.

All of which were purchased in New York at the lowest market price. They do not boast of having the largest stock of goods ever brought to this place, but will say they have as good an assortment and will be sold as cheap as the cheapest, and invite the public to call and examine goods and prices.

G. SELDEN & SON.

Oct. 23, 1847. 23

Another Arrival of Groceries At No. 1, Perry Block!

T. W. MOORE is now receiving his Fall and Winter stock of Groceries which will be sold a little cheaper for cash than at any other establishment in the city. Among his stock may be found:

"Imperial, Gunpowder, and Young Hyson Teas; Java, Rio, Laguira and St. Domingo Coffees; Loaf, Pulverised, Porto Rico, and N. O. Sugars; Pepper, Spice, Ginger, Cinamon, Nutmegs, Mace, Cloves, Rice, Pearled barley. Candies, Pecan, Brazil, Madeira and Pea nuts; Almonds, Filberts, etc.; Fruits—Apples, Raisins, English Currants, and Figs; Sperm and Tallow candles; Summer and Winter strained Lamp Oil, a superior article, Salad oil, Fancy Shaving, Variegated and Bar soap. Dairy salt, White Fish, Mackerel, Mackinac Trout, Codfish and Herring.

Call and examine Goods and prices at No. 1, Perry Block.

Erie, Nov. 6, 1847 25

PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS.—By the small or large quantities No 1 extra white lead, red lead, Venitian red, chrome yellow, litharge oils and turpentine, and assorted sizes glass bought at the lowest prices, and for sale accordingly by

WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.

Oct 29, 1847. 21

Arrival Extraordinary!

THE Proprietors of the New Store, Cheapside, announce the arrival of several cases of the richest Fall Goods ever brought to this market.—They are daily expecting Rich Chamelion and Plaid Silks and Embroidered Thibets to dresses, to the last of which and also to our stock of long Shawls, the attention of the Ladies is particularly requested by

ALLEN & COIT.

Nov. 20, 1847. 27

CLICKNER'S

SUGAR-COATED VEGETABLE PURGATIVE PILLS,

ARE universally admitted to operate, not only as an effectual preventative, but as never failing remedy in all diseases which can effect the human frame, Headach, Indigestion, Rheumatism, Piles, Scurvy, Dropsy, Scrofula, Pox, Cancer-morbus, Worms, Whooping-cough, Consumption Jaundice, Quinsy Scarlatina, Liver complaint, Apoplexy, Cancers, Measles, Salt-Rheum, Fits, Heartburn, Erysipelas, redness, shortage of the skin, colds, gout, gravel, giddiness, pains in the back, inward weakness, palpitation of the heart, risings in the throat, asthma, fevers of all kinds, female complaints, stitches in the side, spitting of blood, rheumatics, scrofula, &c. without a fever, lowness of spirits, flooding, flour albus or whites, gripes king's evil, lockjaw, hysterics, tetter on the stomach and all bilious affections pleurisy, croup, swelled feet and legs, small pox, white swellings, tumors, ulcers, vomiting, and almost all others have successfully and repeatedly been vanquished by these powerful agents.

They have been known to effect perm nent cures when all other remedies had proved unavailing, and in the last stages of disease,

They have in many cases superceded the prescription skill of the most eminent Physicians, and received laides their unqualified commendation.

They have been recommended by men of the most distinguished characters, throughout the land, and been introduced in Europe by Nobles and Princes of Royal blood.

They have been introduced into the Hospitals of Edinburgh, Paris, and Vienna, and through the disinterested exertions of Dr. Eggert, a celebrated botanist, they have created the favorable recommendation of the Emperor of China, and the Celestial Majesty of the Canton empire.

They rarely a Packet vessel of any reputation sails from the port of New York, without a considerable supply of the SICK MANS NEVER FAILING FRIEND

☞ Agencies have been established in all the principal towns throughout the United States, and every week we are receiving numerous additional orders, with regular remittances, that we have not time to read one half of them. What stronger or more conclusive evidence can there be in favor of any medicine, than the above, and thousands who have tried CLICKNER'S PILLS, can be referred to in their vicinity? It is impossible for any thing of the kind, would not long ago have been held up as a fraud by the press, and detection of it fully effected community.

Remember Dr C. V. Clickner is the original inventor of Sugar Coated Pills, and that nothing of the sort was ever heard of until the introduction of them in 1843. Purchasers should therefore, be on their guard against Sugar Coated Vegetable Pills, and Vegetable Sugar Coated Pills, as they will be mere base counterfeits.

PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOX

Dr. Clickner's principal office for the sale of Pills, is 66 Vesey street, New York

WM. JAYSON & Co. 8 Liberty street, head of Wood st. Pittsburgh, Pa. are the Agents for Western Pennsylvania, Northern Ohio and the river counties of Virginia.

Sold by the following duly appointed Agents: O. D. Spafford Erie; Wm. Judson & Co. Waterford; Rose & Morgan Cambridge; J. Davis, Fairview, John McClure, Girard; W. H. Townsend, Springfield.

Likewise sold by the same agents, the GREAT REMEDY OF NATURE.

AMERICAN OIL

Procured from a well in Kentucky, 185 feet below the surface of the earth, are rubbed and put up for Fulton and Jefferson Counties, Square Shoulders, Chest Breast & Scalds, Burns, Bruises, Erysipelas, Salt Head, Croup, Inflamatory sore throats, Sore Eyes, Deafness, Spinal diseases, &c &c

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

CAUTION—In order to be sure of obtaining the genuine, purchase only of the general agent for Western Pennsylvania, Northern Ohio and the river counties of Virginia, Wm. Judson No 89 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, or of such agents as he appoints. Look for his name, each of whom will have a seal, bill, and general directions in pamphlet form, containing the name and address of the Proprietor and General Agent, as follows

D. Hall & Co proprietors, Kentucky.

Wm. Judson, General Agent. No. 89 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, to whom all letters must be addressed.

OBSERVE—Each package must bear the name of the above named Pamphlets and the name of Wm. Judson, the general and only wholesale agent for Western Pennsylvania, Northern Ohio, and the river counties of Virginia, printed on the outside label.

PARK MOFFAT & O. Spafford is appointed general and supplying Agent for the sale of the American Oil and Sugar Coated Pills in Erie county Pa. Sub agents supplied by him at the wholesale prices.

SILENCE

THAT

DREADFUL

COUGH, THE

LUNGS ARE IN DAN-

GER, AND THE

DESTROYER HAS BEEN BEGUN.

THE COUGH OF CONSUMPTION HAS IN IT A SOUND OF DEATH.

ARE YOU A MOTHER? Your darling child, your idol and only joy, is not perhaps confined to her couch by the many coughs and colds to which children are liable in this severe climate, and does not the sound of her sepulchral cough pierce you to the soul?

YOUNG MAN, when just about to enter life, disease checks a bud of promising hope and your fair prospects of fortune, your hectic cough and feeble bark tell of your loss of vigor, but your case is not desperate. There is a balm which will heal the wounded lungs, it is

SHERMAN'S ALL-HEALING BALSAM.

Mr. ATTLEE, the wife of Wm. H. Attlee, Esq. was given up by Drs. Neale and Washington, Drs. Reid and McClellan of Philadelphia, Dr. Rowland Dr. Hall of New York. Her friends all thought she must die. She had every appearance of being in consumption, and was so pronounced by our physicians—Sherman's Balsam was given and it cured her.

Mrs. GARRABRANTZ, of Bull's Ferry, was also cured of consumption by this Balsam when all other remedies failed to give relief—she was reduced to a skeleton. Dr. A. C. Hall the Dentist, 231 Broadway, has witnessed its effects in several cases and is not ever medicine offered to the public that can be more highly recommended than the Balsam operated like a charm. Dr. C. A. Lee witnessed its wonderful effects in curing Anthony Ward, whom he had to do for doing. Spitting Blood, at one time, was by, to all human appearance, a confirmed consumptive, but was cured by the use of this Balsam. It checks the ravages of the disease, heals the lungs and makes the lungs sound again.

Rev. HENRY JONES, 108 Eighth avenue, was cured of a cough and a terrible affection of 30 years standing.—The Rev. Gentleman from motives of gratitude published the fact, that others afflicted as he was might know where to find relief. Dr. L. J. Beals gave it to a sister-in-law who was laboring under Consumption, and to another son by afflicted with the Asthma. In both cases its effects were immediate, soon restoring them to comfortable health.

Mrs. LUCRETIA WELLS, 75 Christie street suffered from Asthma 42 years. Sherman's Balsam relieved her at once, and she is comparatively well, being enabled to exhibit every attack by a timely use of this sure cure.—Dr. Underwood, the great Botanist, Cobbs, Gold, Spitting Blood, Liver Complaints, and all the affections of the throat, and every description of Consumption.

Price 25 cents and $1 per bottle.

D. Sherman's Office, 114 Nassau street, N. Y.

Sold by the following only appointed Agents: O. D. Spafford, Erie; Wm. Judson & Co. Waterford; Rose & Morgan Cambridge; J. Davis, Fairview, John McClure, Girard, W. H. Townsend, Springfield.

Likewise Dr. Sherman's Medicated Lozenges, Tooth Paste, Hair Restorative, &c.

COUGH LOZENGES.—These Lozenges are a safe and certain relief for coughs, and colds, influenzas, &c. &c.

WORM LOZENGES.—These worm Lozenges have been proved more than 1,000 cases to be a certain effective remedy for worms, and no one can suffer to take them. Children will take these Lozenges readily.

CAMPHOR LOZENGES, celebrated for giving almost immediate relief in nervous and sick headache, palpitation of the heart, hooping cough &c.

DR. SHERMAN'S TOOTH PASTE. A preparation of the most extraordinary knowledge for cleansing and whitening the teeth, strengthening the gums, and sweetening the breath.

SHERMAN'S POOR MAN'S PLASTER, the best strengthening plaster in the world; a sovereign remedy for pains or weakness in the back, loins, sides, chest &c. One application a year will not supply the demand. Warranted the best and cheapest. Only that will prevent fleas. The above Lozenges, Tooth Paste and Plaster, sold by the above agents for Dr. Sherman's All-Healing Balsam.

Erie Nov. 20, 1847 6m7

The Celestials

HAVE arrived and in all the taste of Oriental Costume are decorate at the store of the Pekin company's Agency, to hold up to public view and in all their silk magnificence to astonish gazing witnesses to the factor exclusive superiority in the Hunbug they are designed to lead into notice. The evolutions may be taken in by such fancy images, but intelligent persons will be quite as well satisfied by DRAWING some of our fresh Teas and imbibing the delicious beverage as they would by with any motions of Yankee invention to display them amongst the various cups which are put in requisition to aid the unsuspecting victim of Pekin medicines or China Illusions

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

Nov. 13, 1847. 25

WHITE The important fact of the conquest of Mexico, is also *another* equally important one, viz: The large and extraordinary arrival of rich, fashionable and seasonable Goods just received at the New Store, Cheapside, which the ladies are hereby invited to "come and see."

Among the Goods are to be found, rich satin Thibets, cashmeres, merinos, Parramattas, alpaccas Bombazines and Alepines, of every shade, quality, price and style. Also, a few rich Long Shawls, and a most superb assortment of black, plain and figured do; children's Poke cons and hoods; Ladies' nubias, scarp and cashmere boas, &c., with many other goods too numerous to mention. Don't forget the "New Store, Cheapside"

Nov. 20 ALLYN & COIT.

FARMING chisels, augers, auger bits, drawing Knives and Plane Irons, a fine assortment just received direct from the manufacturer and for sale cheap for cash.

GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Nov. 13 1847. 26

MUFFS AND BOAS.—150 Muff, and Boas, of the real Lynx, Nat. Gernet, Wild Cony, China Lynx, lustred and grey, just received from the Fur company, and selling 25 per cent. less than last season by

WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.

Nov. 13, 1847. 26

BUFFALO ROBES.—A few bales of No. 1, are open at

WILLIAMS & WRIGHTS.

Nov. 13, 1847. 26

COACH and Furniture Varnish, and Varnish Brushes, for sale by

Nov. 20. BURTON & PERKINS.

BRASS KETTLES, assorted sizes and first quality. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

THE BEST HOUSE MEDICINE IN THE WORLD!!

GEO. W. MERCHANT'S

AN invaluable remedy for Horses, Cattle and other domestic animals, in the cure of the following diseases;

Fresh Wounds,	*Fistula Sitfast,*
Galls of all kinds,	*Strains, Lameness,*
Sprains Bruises,	*Sore Chucks,*
Cracked Heels,	*Foundered Feet,*
Ringbone, Windgalls,	*Scratches or Grease,*
Poll Evil Callous,	*Mange,*
Spavins, Scurvy,	*Horn Distemper.*

It is also a Universal Family Embrocation for diseases of Human Flesh, such as

| | |

The greatest Discovery of the Age!

DR. TRASK'S MAGNETIC APPARATUS.

THIS is the first attempt to combine the ELECTRIC or MAGNETIC FLUID with Powerful Vegetable Extracts in the form of an Ointment—to be applied externally for the removal of disease. The almost immediate success it has met with stamps it at once the GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE. It is constantly effecting cures of the of the utmost importance. Persons heretofore incurable are CONVINCED—the most faithless are compelled to believe in the power and virtue of this great remedy.

It is universally admitted to be THE MOST WONDERFUL COMBINATION KNOWN to the WORLD for the IMMEDIATE RELIEF of disease and pain.

It never fails while there remains sufficient life to restore a natural and healthy action to the capillary vessels of the body, and *equalize the circulation*, and that is the grand secret of DISEASE when cannot be obtained *by any other remedy*. Such is the power of this combination that it penetrates to every portion of the human frame, every bone and muscle, vein, nerve and ligament, carrying with it the desirable sensibility of purifying and healing influence. Hence it copes as readily with *internal* as external diseases.

Numerous instances are on record where this remedy has restored health to patients who had been given up by the most powerful internal remedies, effecting in some cases a perfect Such has frequently been the case in INFLAMATION of the BOWELS—no internal cure ever did so well—this disease where the Magnetic Ointment can be applied—That dangerous Epidemic known as ERYSIPELAS can always be cured by this remedy.

For INFLAMATORY RHEUMATISM, this Ointment is the most complete remedy, ever yet invented.

In 50 cases out of 100 it *will entirely cure* even to the worst cases of NERVOUS HEADACHE in a few minutes.

For Nervous Diseases this remedy is truly invaluable.

Affections of the Spine, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Contracted Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Cramp, Cholera Morbus, *Ague in the Face*, Burns and Scalds, Old Head, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Tetter or Ring Worm, Fever Sores, &c will be banished by the use of this remedy.

DR. BINGHAM'S CERTIFICATE.

In reply to your queries with respect to the effects of the Experiments I have made with your Trask's Magnetic Ointment, I can say with confidence that it is one of the GREATEST DISCOVERIES I HAVE EVER MADE.

It is now nearly two years since I commenced using it in my practice, and I have tested its powers on full many cases, both local and general, of the most malignant kind, with universal success even in those all internal remedies failed, I have succeeded with this.

I have treated cases of inflammation of the Bowels, Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammatory Rheumatism, and Child bed Fever, with perfect success; also cases of Scarlet Fever, Canker Rash, and Ulcerated Throat and Lungs with like success.

In the Epidemic known as the Erysipelas Cholera, by which so many valuable lives were lost, I tested it frequently, and it never failed of effecting a speedy and certain cure.

In cases of burns, Sprains, Bruises, Fresh Cuts, &c. it acts like a charm.

No Physician or Family will be a single day without this Medicine, after becoming acquainted with its power to cure. N. BINGHAM, Physician and Surgeon.

Utica, N. Y. Jan. 19, 1846.

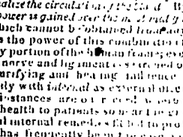
☞ For further particulars and testimonials, see pamphlet left with each agent

Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

AGENTS.—Carter & Brother, wholesale and retail, Erie; D. N. & J. L. Webster, Conneaut, Ohio; Riley Potter, West Springfield; W. H. Townsend, Sugar Grove; L. S. Jones & Co. Girard; John A. Tracy, Fairview

Erie, August 14, 1847.—1y3.

OUR FLAG IS THERE!



But Our Goods

ARE HERE!

VICTORY! VICTORY!!

HURRA! HURRA!! HURRA!!!

The new Jew Store again Ahead!

JUST received at the *New* Jew Store, No. 4, Fleming Block, State street, a new and splendid assortment of FALL & WINTER GOODS! consisting in part of

BROADCLOTHS.—French, English and American black, blue, brown, gold and pea de cet mix'd Broadcloths, cheap as the cheapest.

ALSO.—Cassimeres and Vestings to match, both as to color quality and price.

GROCERIES.—A general assortment of choice Groceries, which will be sold for ready pay low.

CROCLERY.—A beautiful assortment of crockery at prices that *cannot fail* to please.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—With all boasting we can truly say we have the cheapest and best assortment of Boots and Shoes, including Ladies, Gentlemen and Boys ever brought to this city.

CAPS.—Men and Boys caps, that cannot fail to fit both the purse and head comfortably.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.—Here we are at home. We have Cassimeres, de Laines in great number and almost without a piece Ginghams and Alpaccas, California plaids and Swiss and Tarleton Muslins; wide gimp and gimp cord; dress buttons; cords and tassels, for what is the use of enumerating—we have every thing to make the handsome more divine and the ugly enchanting.

SILKS—Striped and Plaid Poult de Soie, White gro de Swiss, Black watered & Satin stripe poult de soi, Black and blue black, gro de Naples, Black gro de Rhine.

SHAWLS—Of all prices, shades and quality from the cheap cotton up to the finest silk and Cashmere.

GLOVES—Of all kinds, colors and sizes.

Hosiery, Suspenders, Prints, Ticks, Drills, Factories, in short every thing suited to the season and market.

Ready Made Clothing.

Our stock of ready made clothing is large and splendid, and will be sold cheap. We do not wish to boast, but we think we can convince any one by calling that we sell a good article for a smaller sum than any other establishment in town. Any rate "the proof of the pudding is in the eating," therefore TRY US!

☞ Mind the name and number.

ISAAC ROSENZWEIG & CO.

Erie, Sept. 21, 1847. 19

"Not for a Day but for all Time."

STANTON'S EXTERNAL REMEDY CALLED

HUNT'S LINIMENT,

HAS now given abundant evidence of its healing powers, and proved itself the most extraordinary and wonderful medicine in the world.—In the short space of two years, it has acquired a reputation for curing disease and relieving pain far greater than any medicine ever discovered.—Its wonderful cures have astonished the Medical Faculty, who now universally concede its great value. They speak of it in the highest terms and commend its use.

It is condemned by none. On the contrary, its praise is universal. The cases of cures are so numerous that it would take volumes to recount them—and it is a fixed fact, and is not disputed, that as a pain extractor it has no equal. For the many astonishing cures, see the pamphlet to be had of each agent. If you suffer with either of the diseases for which it is recommended, re-or at once to its use and be cured. For the following diseases it is an infallible remedy:

Spinal Affections, Rheumatism, Paralysis and all nervous affections, Salt Rheum, Croup or Hives, Ague in the Breast and Face, Weakness of the joints, colds, tooth ache, sore throat and Quinsy, ulcerated sores, indolent ulcers, burns frosted feet, corns, bunyons, fresh wounds, swellings and bruises, scrofulous affections, musquito bites and Poisons.

☞ This Liniment is sold by all the respectable Merchants and Druggists throughout the country, and by the Proprietors at Sing Sing, N. Y. GEO. E. STANTON.

For sale by J. H. Burton & Co, Erie, B. C. Town North East, J. Clements Fairview, S. L. Jones & Co Girard.

Oct. 9, 1847. 3m

Cash for Flax Seed.

I WILL pay the highest price in cash for any quantity of Flax Seed. C. M. TIBBALS

Aug. 27, 1847.

DYE STUFFS.—Madder, Log Wood, Fustic, Nic Wood, Cam Wood, Alum, Copperas Blue Vitriol, Cream Tartar, Indigo, &c., for sale cheap for the ready, by

June 26. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

BROCHA SHAWLS.—From $5 to $20 each; do. M Delaine do. of different sizes and colors, for sale at the cheap store of

Sept. 25. S. JACKSON.

Attention! Jews and Gentiles,

Israelites, Ishmaelites, Hebrews and Egyptians, Sons of Aaron and Daughters of Mariam, receive instruction and be wise.—Hear and know that

MOSES, THE JEW,

Has removed from the EAST, laden with the choicest treasures of that ancient region, and invites your attention to the same at the ancient OLD Jew Store, the one that has earned the reputation of selling goods *lower* than any other house to Erie, and thereby established a credit for Jewelry that has induced others to order under the same name whereby they hope to reap a profit which justly belongs to him. Now Moses wishes it to be understood that he is not a Wandering Jew, here his year and away the next—a close Fist will sell to one person at cost and to another at double price, but that he is a regular descendant of Faithful Abraham, and has pitched his tent in Erie with the intention of remaining in it, and intends to do business as heretofore in such a manner as to give entire satisfaction to all reasonable persons that favor him with their custom. Keep all his old Friends and make new ones of all that once purchase goods from him. That the old Jew Store of Moses Koch does sell more Goods and at lower prices than any other store in Erie, is plain to be seen by the crowds of boys, who finding their customers daily deserting them, resort to misrepresentation and abuse of the JEW STORE, which they well know has been the cause of their loss of customers, and against which they direct all their forces, thinking no doubt that if *this* one was out of the way, they could get what they call the good old prices, fifty to one hundred per cent such as they used to get before the JEW MOSES came among them. Hence we see every thing came to a Dead Dead Set against the JEW STORE, but this only serves to show that *they are in great want of customers*, and that they know where they have gone.

Now the secret for Goods being sold so much lower at his store than any other is simply this—Moses goes right to the *head of the market*, to the Manufacturers and Importers and buys by the CASE, BALE or PACKAGE, and pays CASH down, by which he makes a double saving and is enabled to sell goods in Erie at what some others pay for them in the city; and that there may be no mistake about this matter he invites all who want any thing in his line, and wish to pay either cash or country produce, to call and examine his stock and prices, fully *satisfied that they will find the* OLD JEW STORE the best place to get good Goods at the lowest prices.

Moses begs to be excused from giving a list of the number of Pieces of Cloth and Calico, Muslins &c. &c., as the manner of some is being much more profitably and pleasantly employed in waiting on customers, he will leave this mode of puffing to some of the *New* Jew Stores who have *smaller stocks and fewer customers*.

MOSES KOCH,

Corner of French & Fifth streets,

near the Farmer's Hotel, Commercial Ex.

Oct 23 1847 23

PEKIN, CANTON,

Kiang-si, Kiang-ming fou, Nang-chang-fou, Hu-quang, Chang-tong, &c.

ARE provinces and towns in CHINA: The country where the women have broad faces and short noses, little eyes, little feet, and plump rosy lips, whose emperor styles himself the brother of the sun, and his country CELESTIAL. The fact that gives birth to *Confucius*, and what is of more consequence to us, the land from which we obtain that delightful beverage called TEA, so highly valued by American Ladies of all ranks and conditions, and about which there has been so much said and written of late; some persons very modestly claiming to be the *only one* s that sell a *pure* article at *low prices*. But we presume very few persons will believe the ability or *honesty* to procure and sell GOOD TEAS is confined exclusively to two houses in New York, and that all *others in this* line, sell an inferior qualities and that too at exorbitant prices—and that those benevolent persons are content with almost *no profit, but merely to have the satisfaction of* protecting the *dear ople* from being humbugged. For our part we think there is something more than meal under the rub. This display of Pouchong, Souchong, and Oolong, Hyson and Pekoe, Nepaul tea, Sirvet tea, and Gunpowder with the information that it is put up in THREE wrappers, &c. &c. seems to us quite unnecessary among plain honest people. For our part we shall confine ourselves by simply assuring those that want TEAS that we are prepared to offer them an assortment of the choicest kinds of Black and Green Teas, at the following rates:

BLACK TEAS 3 4 and 5s per lb,

HYSON 4 4, 5, and 6s per lb.

IMPERIAL, 7 and 8 shillings.

These were purchased from a man of the highest standing in the city and may be relied on as such by every one any in the market at similar prices. They will be put up in the good old fashioned way—good weight, and clean plain paper, without any heathen hyroglyphics to gull the unsuspecting.

SUGARS, COFFEE, &c.—Loaf, Lump Brown Havana and Porto Rico Sugars. Old Java, Laguira Rio and Cuba Coffee, Chocolate, Cocoa, Molasses, Spices, and in short we have a very complete assortment of Family Groceries, to which we invite the attention of our friends, at No. 6, Reed House.

CARTER & BROTHER.

October 29, 1847. 21

Charity covers a multitude of sins

AND so does cheap Rocky Mountain CLOTHING STORE.

Coats, Overcoats, Pants, Vests, Drawers, shirts, bosoms, collars and every article in the clothing line, are to be had 25 or 50 per cent. cheaper at the OLD JEW STORE, than at any other establishment in Erie; and the reason is just this, Moses buys all his Cloths, Cassimeres and Flannels, by the bale and piece, from the Manufacturers and Importers and that for cash, and then he employs first rate Tailors and has them made upon his own premises and under his inspection, so that he is always sure of having a good article at two profits less than those who purchase Ready made clothing in Philadelphia and New York, made generally of the poorest material at a high and exhorbitant price. Now those wishing to purchase any article of wearing apparel can depend upon obtaining of the best material and workmanship, and altogether cheaper than they can in any other way or any other place in Erie. Remember the Old Jew Store of MOSES KOCH,

No. 2 Commercial Exchange, French st.

Oct 23 1847. 21

"More of the Effects."

STILL THEY COME

WE are receiving more Goods, which are a little cheaper than ever and have on hand a complete assortment of plain, plaid, striped and figured Mohair, Orleans, *Cashmeres*, Merino, De Laine and Lyons Cloths of the richest styles

ALSO—150 different patterns and styles of Shawls embracing all the new productions, which we will sell as cheap as the cheapest, at the corner opposite the Eagle Hotel.

Oct 23 WILLIAMS & WRIGHT

Important Decision.

THE contested trial that has been existing so many years has been finally settled by a jury of Twelve Ladies and *their decision is*, That the purest, best, most fragrant and cheapest Teas to be had in this section, of the country, are those which come from the celebrated CANTON TEA COMPANY. These Teas can be had at all times and *warranted* to give entire satisfaction or the money will be refunded, of their agents who are receiving fresh supplies weekly.

WILLIAMS & WRIGHT, Agents.

Directly opposite the Eagle Hotel.

Sept. 13, 1847. 18

WESTERN HOTEL,

JOHN GRAHAM, Proprietor. The subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the traveling public generally, that he has leased for a term of years this new and commodious House, *situated at the* Eight Street Canal Basin. This location renders the "WESTERN" pre eminently the most convenient and desirable stopping place for all either doing business or traveling on the Canal. There is also, attached to this establishment a large and convenient Stable for the use of Boatmen and others having horses.

No pains or expense has been spared in fitting up this house for the convenience, comfort and pleasure of guests, and the Proprietor trusts by strict attention to business to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

Erie, April 21, 1847. 43

PICKLED LOBSTERS, *Sardines, Tomato* Catsup, Lemon Syrup, Pepper Sauce, Salad Oil, Mustard, Guyuba Jelly, English White Pepper, &c., for sale at No. 1, Perry Block, by

Sept. 8. T. W. MOORE

PROVERBIAL PHILOSOPHY, and other Poems by Tupper, a few copies at New York prices, just received and for sale by

O. D. SPAFFORD.

Erie August 21, 1847. 4t14

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

CONSUMPTION CURED—TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS OF BUCHAN'S HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY for COLDS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, and CONSUMPTION;

THE MOST CELEBRATED and INFALLIABLE remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of PULMONARY CONSUMPTION, is the HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and is introduced into the United States under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of CONSUMPTION, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the WORST POSSIBLE CASES, that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished Physicians as CONFIRMED AND INCURABLE. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the MOST DESPERATE OF CASES. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English Medicine of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Pain in the Side an I Chest, Irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Hectic Fever, Night Sweats, Emaciation and General Debility, Asthma, Influenza, Whooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the ONLY SOURCE OF HOPE.

Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole Agent for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Warehouse, Regent st. London, in Bottles and Cases, for shipshospitals, &c

By Special Appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, 119 Court st., Boston, Mass., sole Agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy may be obtained of the Agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the writ en signature of the American Agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

AGENTS.—S. TOUSEY, Syracuse, N. Y. General Agent for New York and the western States.

☞ READ. ☜

From the Baptist Clergyman at Colosse, Oswego, County.

"I do he chy most cheerfully certify that I have used Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam in my family with great success. My little girl, now in her fourth year, was, in the month of October 1844, attacked with a pain in her right side, and notwithstanding we used all diligence to remove it, she continued to grow worse and I after obtaining the consent of Dr. B—, who thought the Right Lobe of her Lungs was seriously affected that her recovery was exceedingly doubtful. I was induced to obtain one bottle of the Balsam and before one third of it was taken, the little sufferer resumed her playsome cheerfulness returned, and before two bottles were used her health was considered completely restored, and to the effect of this medicine, without any hesitation, I attribute the cure. DAVID McFARLAND.

January, 1845. Pastor of the Baptist Church in Colosse".

Testimony from Rochester.

ROCHESTER, N. Y. June 5, 1845.

SIR.—Sometime last January, I was taken with a violent cold, a tangled with a distressing cough, which in the course of a few days brought on a bleeding of the lungs, with much soreness of the chest, pain in the side and much soreness of the breast. After being confined to my bed for some days and getting no better, Mr. Pardee formerly Deputy Sheriff of this county, recommended me to get a bottle of Dr Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, observing that he had been similarly afflicted, and by the use of that medicine had been speedily and entirely cured. I immediately got a bottle, and after using it a short time the result was as he predicted—I got entirely well. From the benefit I received from the Balsam and from the universal good name it bears among my friends who have used it for diseases of the lungs and chest, I am induced to believe it to be one of the best medicines now in use for those diseases, and as such recommend it to the public.

W. W. SWIFT.

Remarkable cure of a Dangerous Cough.

To S. TOUSEY, CAPE CORNORN, N. Y. Aug. 6, 1844.

Sir—We are entirely out of the Hungarian Balsam, having sold all you left with us, in our immediate vicinity, and in justice to the medicine must say with astonishing success. A few days since a young gentleman of this town called at our store who had been for months afflicted with a very distressing cough, and wanted a bottle of the Balsam. We told him it was of little use for him to take it or any thing else—HE MUST DIE. He took a bottle, however, and afterwards had another. Yesterday he called again very much improved in appearance, and said he was rapidly gaining strength—but had it not been for the invaluable Hungarian Balsam he must have died. We want a one more of the medicine directly.

Yours respectfully, INGHAM & HAVENS.

[*From Esq. W. E Fisk, Canastota, N. Y.*, dated Canastota Nov. 7, 1846]

To S. TOUSEY, Agent, &c.—Sir: Having used Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam in my family with the very best success for lung complaints, and having seen it used by my friends with like success, I was induced last spring to become an Agent for the sale of the same, since which I have sold a great number of bottles, and have in almost every instance learned that it had succeeded beyond all expectation, in some cases where the patient had been by Physicians of respectability PRONOUNCED INCURABLE, and their cases hopeless, and I most cheerfully recommend it to all who are suffering with lung complaints, assuring them that in most cases they will find speedy relief. (Signed) WILLIAM E. FISK.

More Proof.

Establishing the efficacy of the Hungarian Balsam of life.

[From Deacon Lewis, of Utica, dated Utica, February 4, 1845.]

I cheerfully give my name in favor of Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life. Last April, my wife was attacked with a violent cough, attended with a severe and most distressing PAIN IN THE SIDE, so bad as to deprive her of rest. While in this situation, I called on Messrs. Warner & Co for some medicine, and they recommended this Balsam. I purchased a bottle, and by the time we had used about one half of it, my wife began to get better, and after using the remainder, her health was completely Restored. Since that time I have recommended the Balsam to my friends, many of whom have used it with like success.

(Signed) JOHN LEWIS.

Deacon of the First Baptist Church in Utica.

☞ Further Evidence. ☜

[From the P. M. at Burlington Flats, Otsego Co N. Y. dated Jan. 1845.]

I am again under the necessity of ordering a new supply of the Balsam—my wife still continues the medicine and is improving. It is doing wonders on this section. I heard of a friend 50 miles from here who was considered in a CONFIRMED CONSUMPTION. I sent him two bottles of the Balsam about two weeks since, and to-day I heard from him, and the Balsam is acting on him like a charm. (Signed) A. E. ARNOLD.

The Messrs. Metcalf, of Genesco, N. Y. (one of whom is a practising physician) in ordering a new supply of the Balsam, says that "to some SE RE CASES our customers *complain of* receiving great *benefit* from its use."

S. TOUSEY, Syracuse, N. Y. General Agent for New York and the Western States. Sold in Erie by CARTER & BROTHER, No 6 Reed House

WESTFIELD MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscribers having a good assortment of New England marble on hand, from different quarries, calculated for Head and Foot tables Monuments, &c. which they offer to sell to any one in Erie county. Persons living farther than Erie, lettered in first rate style, and delivered at the following prices: Small, for children, $1 5 per foot; Middle size, for aged people, $1 62 per foot; Largest size $1 75 per foot. We think it would be an object *for some* of the Erie county people to forward us a few inscriptions as we have recently been informed by the Erie marble dealers to rather a bragging way, that they were sicking it to the Erie and Crawford county people good. They brag very lustily of selling to the "Penna. quites" at from $2 50 to $4 per foot. Should any of the people of Erie county be in want of any thing in our line, they can forward their inscriptions, or come themselves, and they shall have a first rate article at the above prices.

IHRAM SIKES & CO.

Westfield, N. Y. Sept. 13, 1845. 17t

BLACK SALTS.—I will pay Cash, and the highest price for any quantity of Black Salts delivered at M'Kean, or at my store in Erie.

Oct. 21, 1846. C. M. TIBBALS.

1498 Lbs. of Active Coalfish, also, a few bbls Mackerel, for sale by

June 26 W. F. RINDERNECHT.

GOLD PENS.—Levi Brown's Gold Pens the most excellent and approved maker of the article, a good assortment kept constantly on hand; also the different kinds of cheap (dearest) Pens at

G. LOOMIS & Co's.

State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel.

July 10, 1847. 6

NEW AND FRESH GROCERIES,

At No. 6 Poor Peoples Row.

W. F. RINDERNECHT has just received a large and well selected assortment of wet dry and Family Groceries, Dye Stuffs, Nails and Glass, which he will sell cheaper for cash than any other establishment in town. Please call and see. June 12, 1847.

JUST RECEIVED 25 bags Rio, Cuba, St. Domingo and Java Coffee, one door north of the Big Window, State street, by

W. F. RINDERNECHT.

June 12, 1847 4

485 GALS, Ohio Stone Ware, for sale one door north of the Big Window.

June 26 W. F. RINDERNECHT.

"LOOK HERE, WILL YOU?"

IF you wish to buy cheap, you will please call at RINDERNECHT'S No. 6, Poor People's Row, where you can find the following articles, which are warranted good:—Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Molasses, Tobacco of all kinds, Rice, Pepper, Spice, Cinnamond, Cloves, Nutmegs, Ginger, Starch, Chocolate, Cocoa, Mustard by the pound or box, Peppersance, Lemon Syrup, Oliver Oil, Lamp Oil Vinegar, Fire Crackers, Castile Soap of all kinds, Shaving Brushes, Powder, Shot, Lead, Percussion Caps and Pills, Candle Wick, Twine, Matches Stove Blacking, shoe Brushes and Blacking, Chair Tar and Rosin, Macaboy and Scotch snuff sulpher, Brimstone, Epsom Salts Glauber Salts Saleratus, Bed Cords, Rope, Fish and Chalk Lines, Herring, Parent Pails, Tubs, Willow Wagons, Wash Boards, Wire Sives, Almonds, Madeira Nuts, Filberts, Curry Combs and Horse Cards, Horse Brushes and Combs, Sal peter, Dairy salt in bags, Brooms, Corn Whisps and Hearth Brooms, Whitewash Brushes, and other articles too numerous to mention. Please call and see for yourselves Erie, June 19, 1847

FRESH FRUIT.—You can find at No 6, Poor People's Row Oranges, Sultana Raisins, Lemons, Figs, Prunes Box Raisins, Currants and Citrons cheap for cash by

June 26. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

CANDY AND RAISINS by the Box or pound for sale at No. 1 Perry Block.

July 24. T. W. MOORE.

ACCORDEONS, with the improved valves, Bass Viol, Violin and Guitar strings, for sale by

G. LOOMIS & Co.,

State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel.

July 17 1847.

JUST received at the New Store several nice Cassimere Shawls, going at very low prices.

Oct. 16 ALLYN & COIT

Arrival of New Fall and Winter GOODS.

WILLIAMS & WRIGHT,

HAVING devoted six weeks in Boston, New York and Philadelphia, to the selection and purchase of their EXTENSIVE STOCK, which they are now opening, beg leave to inform their customers and the country at large, that they are now prepared to offer *goods of almost* every denomination, at least 25 per cent. cheaper than ever. We find by devoting time to the purchasing of goods, as also for cash, that it makes a vast difference, therefore we can pledge ourselv s to sell as low as any House—(that pays for their goods)—this side of New York or Boston, and for the above assurance we invite those that are purchasing any kind of Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, to give us an opportunity and we will show you as good an assorted, extensive and cheap stock of *goods* as can be found in this market.—For further particulars please call at the Brick corner, opposite the Eagle Hotel, near the court house. Erie, Sept. 30, 1847.

NEW GOODS of every description daily arriving from New York and Boston, at the New Store, Cheapside.

Nov. 20. ALLYN & COIT.

NOTICE.—The Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Manufacturing business will be carried on at the old stand of Ashley & Kelsey, where a constant supply of all articles manufactured by him will be kept for sale at wholesale and retail. Old Copper and Brass Ware taken in payment for in Ware. JOSEPH KELSEY, Jr.

Erie, July 6 1847 7.

L. WARREN,

HAS removed his sash, blind and door Shop to State, between 7th and 8th streets, where he will keep constantly on hand or make to order all articles in his line on the shortest notice. Those wishing to obtain first rate work at low prices would do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. Glazing done at all times. Glass and Putty kept constantly on hand

May 10, 1846. 51

S. SMYTH

HAS JUST RECEIVED

from New York per Pomroy's Express, the Spring Fashions, and is now ready to execute all orders for HATS in the latest Fasion, and of a better quality than can be purchased here or elsewhere.

March 16, 1846. 51

Public Notice.

IS hereby given that an application will be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania for the incorporation of a Bank to be called "The FARMERS and MECHANICS' BANK," with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, and the privilege of increasing the same to two hundred thousand dollars. Said bank to be located in Erie county Erie, State of Pennsylvania.

Erie, July 17, 1847.

H. Caldwell, C. M. Tibbals,
H. L. Williams, Samuel Hays,
J. H. Fatterson, John Cochran,
Walter Chester, Thos. W. Sherrell,
Smith Jackson, Carson Graham,
James C. Marshall, James Williams,
B. B. Vance, Guy Loomis
Wm. S. Lane, Alfred King,
H. L. Brown, M. W. Conger,
P. Arbuckle, James Hughes.

A CARD.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the gentlemen of Erie and vicinity that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP on the south side of the Public Square, a few doors east of the Erie Bank, where he will be at all times ready and happy to wait upon those who may favor him with a call in his line of business. From long experience in some of the principal shops of London and other European cities, and by strict attention to all business which may now be entrusted to him, he confidently hopes that he shall be a ways deemed worthy to receive a share of public patronage. His work shall be executed in such a manner as to bear a close and impartial examination, and always in accordance with the prevailing fashions. JOHN GOLDEN.

Erie, Sept. 4, 1847.

N. B Cutting done on the shortest notice.

CALL AND SEE.—Preparatory to making arrangement for going to New York for our Fall and Winter stock of Goods, we will sell all kinds of Spring and Summer Goods at cost, to make room for the new stock. Prove us

Aug. 17. BROWN & MCARTER.

CLOCKS,

EIGHT DAY and 30 hour Gothic, O. G. G. Pillar, Alarm and common, by the single or case, very cheap for ready pay:

G. LOOMIS & Co.

State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel.

July 17, 1847

500 GAL. MOLASSES, just received and for sale cheap as the cheapest, one door north of the Big Window.

June 16. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

CIGARS—Puerto Principe, Trabuco, Spanish and all other kinds.

July 17 T. W. MOORE.

PROVISIONS.—Flour, Pork, Hams, Shoulders, dried Apples, dried Peaches, Corn Meal Codfish, White Fish Mackerel Potatoes and every thing in the Provision Line, constantly on hand and for sale by

June 26. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

MOLASSES at six per cent less than can be had at any other store in Erie, and of equal quality, now offered by

Aug 27. BROWN & MCARTER.

5000 BBLS. New Orleans, Loaf Pulverized, Crushed and Muscovado Sugar, cheap for cash, one door north of the Big Window, by

RINDERNECHT.

June 12, 1847. 4

FOWLER'S WORK.

THE subscriber is the authorized Agent for the sale of FOWLER'S PHRENOLOGICAL WORKS, in Erie County. He will dispose of them at New York prices. He is also Agent for Combe's Psychological Journal. Call and examine these valuable publications at his Book Store, on State street, Erie, Pa.

Aug 5 1847. O. D. SPAFFORD.

LOOKING Glasses and looking glass plate. A large assortment of the above articles for sale very low by G. LOOMIS & Co.,

State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel.

July 17, 1847.

GUNS.—Double Barrell, Single do, Fowling Pieces, Revolving six Shooters, with a general assortment of Gun fixings.

G. LOOMIS & Co.

July 17, 1847.

WOOL! WOOL!!

MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER keep constantly on hand at the Erie Woollen Factory Plain Cloths, Plain and Fancy Cassimeres and Tweeds, of various colors and qualities which they exchange for wool on delivery, on customary and accommodating terms. They also pay cash for wool.

Erie Woollen Factory, June 16, 1847. 6

AXES.—Warren & Co's Cast Steel Axes by the dozen or single.

B. TOMLINSON & Co.

February 13, 1847. 39

POPULAR GOODS

JUST RECEIVED THE MOST EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF

LADIES DRESS GOODS!

EVER offered in this city, comprising, in part—

150 pieces Cashmeres and Muslin de Laines, assorted colors,

75 do French, Scotch and German Ginghams,

30 do Alpaccas, of every description,

22 do California Plaids,

40 do Dress Silks of the latest and most improved patterns,

20 do Swiss and Cord Muslins,

20 do Lace and embroidered Swiss and Tarletons,

50 do Jaconet Cambrics and bird Muslins,

50 do Silk Fringes, assorted colors,

15 do Wide Gimps and Gimp cords,

20 gross Dress Buttons, and cords and tassells,

200 pieces Silk Mull & French Imperial edgings,

150 shawls, of all styles, varying in price from 37½ to $15,

200 pair ladies and gentlemen's French Kid Gloves, assorted colors,

200 do Ladies', gentlemen's and children's Cashmere, Woollen & Cotton hosiery,

100 do black and white silk mitts.

FOR GENTLEMEN.

Cloths of every shade and quality,

Cassimeres, do do

Vestings of all kinds, comprising Silk, Satin, Buff Cashmere, Marseilles, &c.

STAPLE GOODS.—A large stock of every description. In short, our stock for richness, cheapness and durability has never been equalled in this market.

CAPS.—300 step and Boy's caps of all kinds.

SHOES.—500 pairs ladies and children's Gaiters Slips and walking shoes 200 pairs gentlemen's, ladies and misses Rubber overshoes.

UMBRELLAS.—Six dozen Umbrellas for wet weather.

GROCERIES.—A general variety of every description.

SHELF HARDWARE.

TEN thousand dollars stock, consisting every thing in the line—Joiners, House and Ship Carpenters, Coopers, Shoemakers, Cabinet makers, Saddlers and Sadlers' Goods, of every description.

Saddlery Hardware, a large assortment of all kinds. Carriage rimming and all kinds.

Axle Arms, springs and all vices, smiths' bellows, brass and procelain knobs, shovels spades crowbars, grid boxes, mill mesh, circular and pit saws, and chain of all sizes.

GLASS WARE.—A complete assortment.

Customers will find our old store safely anchored at the old stand, in good ballast, with 100 tons well assorted IRON, steel and nails—the cheapest in the market.

P. S.—The question is often asked why goods cannot be sold as low as in Buffalo. We say they can. Our stock entire was bought of importing houses at the same time and same prices that some of the largest houses in Buffalo bought at, and we pledge our word that your goods shall be sold as low as at Buffalo or any place west of it for cash. HENRY CADWELL.

Erie, Sept 25, 1847. 19

HIGHLY IMPORTANT.

Dr. P. Hall's Celebrated Cough Remedy

IS a safe, speedy and effectual cure for *Coughs Colds, Influenza, Croup and Whooping Cough.*

This medicine has been used by hundreds of people with a failing success in curing the above diseases, with all those painful and annoying pulmonary symptoms so often called by cold. In Asthma and Bronchitis it has proven to be highly useful, and its timely use a certain remedy. In all affections of the throat and lungs it is an invaluable medicine. Many cases of obstinate cough in children have been perfectly cured in 48 hours, and in several instances troublesome and dangerous coughs of from five to ten years standing have been completely cured in two weeks.—In Croup and Whooping Cough its use has been equally successful when used more freely. This Remedy is a certain preventive of *Consumption* and several others of the most fatal diseases in northern climates.

THIS MEDICINE CAN BE OBTAINED IN ERIE ONLY of P. HALL, *at his Drug Store No 1, Hughes' Buildings, corner of State and Seventh Streets*, and his agents throughout the country. AGENTS—A. Reynolds, 155 Main st, Buffalo; Boyd, Vincent & Co., Waterford; John A. Tracy 2d, Fairview; Jas. H. Campbell Edinboro.

Price 37½ cents to $1 per Bottle.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS and BASE IMITATIONS. Every bottle has the words "Dr. P. Hall's Cough Remedy" blown upon the glass, and his written signature on the wrapper and direction. None other are genuine.

IMPORTANT TESTIMONY.—This is to certify that we, the undersigned, have used Dr. P. Hall's Cough Remedy, and have found it in every instance an efficacious medicine, and truely worthy its recommendations.

John Galbraith, J. F. Tracy, Thomas Hughes, John W. Hays, Wilson King, Th Moorhead, jr. Jas. D. Dunlap, John Hughes, J. R. Cochran, Thomas M'Kee, Otis Lapham, Charles Cole, David Baldwin, M. Goodwin, F. J. Owen, John M. Warren.

Oct 9, 1847. 21

TRUSSES.—A good assortment of Hull's, Marsh's, Tieman's, Thompson's and Rhinehart's Trusses, assorted sizes for sale low by

CARTER & BROTHER.

July 17, 1847. 9

BROADCLOTHS and Cassimeres of almost every color, stripe, quality and price, at No. 4 Cheapside, by

Aug. 17. BROWN & MCARTER.

SILVERWARE.—Silver table, dessert, tea, salt and mustard spoons, tongs, ladles forks, butter and fruit knives, constantly on hand and for sale by

G. LOOMIS & Co.,

State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel.

July 17, 1847.

NEW FALL GOODS.

W. C. & R. P. HULBERT

ARE now receiving a large and elegant assortment of Fall and Winter Goods, which have been selected with great care. It is their determination to merit the reputation of presenting to purchasers the richest, most desirable styles and cheapest Goods of any establishment in the place. They would respectfully invite the public to call and examine their stock, among which may be found the most beautiful assortment of French and English

DRESS GOODS, ever brought to this market; comprising extra rich mohair Lustres, Oregon and California Plaids; Silk Plaids; Plain and Satin striped Alpacas; Cashmere; plain and reps. Mode Lanes; Bombazine; French, English and Scotch Gingham, &c, &c. Also a most superb lot of

SHAWLS—Broche, Damask Silk, Embroidered Thibet, Turkish, Printed Cashmere, Mohair Mode Laines, Woolen, Plaid and an almost endless variety of other styles They will be sold astonishingly cheap.

CLOAKINGS.—A beautiful lot of Gala Plaids, Thibet Cloths and Alpacas; Also a great variety of Trimmings, comprising Mantilla, Cloak and Dress Fringes, Gimps, Silks and Mohair Laces, &